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Poetry.

THE NEWSPAPER MAN.

"My son, I don't know if your youthful conception,
Has breadth in the scope of its nebulous plan;
To wield comprehension of that one exception
To workaday mortals, the newspaper man,
But if you'll agree to a feeble description
From one of their number, I'll do what I can.

To blend in the way of a little prescription,
The mixture that's known as a newspaper man!

"Take a brain that is steeped in solution of knowledge,
Most varied and picturesque under the sun;
Then add just a pinch of the salt of the college,
A flavor of wit and a soupcon of fun.
For a relish, Bohemian sauce is the caper,
And a mind that will stretch from Beersheba to Dan;
In fancy or fact, when it comes to 'the paper,'
Or touches the heart of the newspaper man!

"To a memory that clutches the veriest trifle,
And a hand that is tireless when there's work to be done;
Add an eye that is quick as the flash of a rifle,
And keen as the eagle that flies to the sun.
Take strength, and endurance, and loyal devotion,
And add all the grit and the courage you can
To the heart that's as big and as deep as the ocean;
A hundred to one on the newspaper man!

"With a brew of ideas, that, seething and boiling,
Run out into moulds that are models for men;
Add a ceasless encounter with planning and toiling,
For the world of to-day that is ruled by the pen.
Add the honey of friendship, the dew of affection,
And the esprit de corps that gets down to hard-pan;
And paste in your hat the whole mortal collection,
As the regular stock of the newspaper man!"

—New York Sun.

For The Blade.

LONGIN' FOR THE TOWN.

You are dreamin' of the city
You are longin' for the town;
To pick money off the bushes
To win glory an' renown
That await the willin' toiler,
That await the chosen few;
Where the streets are strewn with manna
Thickly spread with honeyed dew.

You are follerin' the glamour
Of the shadder of unrest;
That has thrown a golden halo
O'er a foul an' holler breast.

Now you're "trippin' thro' the medders,"
Where the clover blossoms grow;
Where the cowslips' golden splendor
Skirts the medder brook below.

With the country sky above you
An' the breezes blowin' free;
The leaves upon the willers
An' the apples on the tree,

You are longin' for the city,
For the honor an' renown
That await the weary toiler
In the foul and dusty town.

Toledo, O. MARGARETTA.

THE SWEET GIRL GRADUATE.

"Stand with reluctant feet,
Where the brook and river meet,"
Soon the sweet girl we shall see
Graduated properly;
Decked in gown of white or blue,
Pink or mauve or soft ecru,
She will read her essay, deep
As an ancient donjon keep;
She will give advice as sage
As a woman's, twice her age;
She will sum you by the thought,
Out of her experience wrought;
She will make you think that she
Must her mother's mother be!
What a lot she thinks she knows,
As from pole to pole she goes;
What a lot we know that she
Doesn't know at all, as we,
Who have played life's doubtful game;
Still we love her just the same,
"Standing with reluctant feet,
Where the brook and river meet."

Will J. Lampton, in New York Sun.

Miscellany.

STAND-OFF BETWEEN THEM.

A City Missionary Meets His Match in the Use of Language.

"My dear brother," faltered the city missionary with red whiskers and a tremolo voice, as he reached through the prison bars and fondled the puzzle-faced youth, "my dear brother what untoward circumstance, what unforseen influence, led thy erring footsteps from the paths of rectitude?"

"Once more, Pete."

Again the missionary repeated his question, say the San Francisco Examiner, with even a greater depth of feeling.

"Yer curves is too wide fer me, podner. What's de graft, anyhow?"

"How come you in jail? What have you done to thus forfeit your liberty?"

"Nawthin'," replied the puzzle-faced youth, as a flood of light broke in on him. "I didn't do nawthin'. But I'll tell you how it was. See? 'Bout six months ago in Portland I hooks up with a gilly from 'Frisco. He had a sack, an' braces me fer a game of poker. See? I'm pretty flip wid de pasteboards myself, but I see dere was a tapioca in sight an' didn't want to queer de mark. See? So I touches de wire to a chum of mine in Salem. He's a dead smooth duck—a fow boke with a crockery glim. I tells him to come on an' help me peel de pelf off a jasper from the sout. See? Well, we sits in a game wid de Frisco mug, an' pulls his leg fer 400. Den he maces me fer a round wid de dice. Go t'ell, sez I, does yer mean biz? Dat's what, sez he. Trot out yer basalt blocks, sez I. See? Well, I skins him fer 100 cases und de bones, but de jay wuz wuz dead game an' wanted to bowl me fer 50. I takes him up an' makes a wankin' of 80 plunks on Hogan's alley. Den he quits an' ducks his nut. See? He didn't let on dat he wuz sore or nothin', an' 'bout six weeks later he sends me a letter, tellin' me I could make a winnin' in 'Frisco. Tings is comin' me way, I thinks, so I lines me clothes wid velvet an' goes to 'Frisco. See. De mug meets me at de ferry, trows a few speeders into me, steers me again a brace game, an' I sunks me wad. Had to soak me spark to eat on. Den de mug gives me de hoose laugh I low down, puts de gang on, an' I've been skatin' on my uppers ever since. See? Last Last night I wuz pinched fer a vag. an' I expect to get it in de neck today, but yer can bet yer feet I'll play even. See?" And the puzzle-faced youth scowled ferociously.

At first the missionary listened with an expression of pained astonishment, not unmixed with awe. Bewilderment followed, then a look of compassion, changing to righteous indignation as the youth rounded off his tale of woe. Then the missionary hunted up the turnkey and said it was a downright shame to pen up an insane man with criminals. He was going to see the authorities about it himself.

Wonderful Head for Figures.

Teacher—This is the fifth time you have been late this week, and you were late twice last week and three times the week before. What have you got to say?

Pupil—Why, that you have a most wonderful head for figures. Don't see how you can remember so many?—Boston Transcript.

Not So Sure of It.

Family Friend—I congratulate you, my dear sir, on the marriage of your daughter. I see you are gradually getting all the girls off your hands.

Old Goldbranch—Off my hands, yes; but the worst of it is, I have to keep all their husbands on their feet.—Judge.

DISTORTED IN GLASS

TRICK MIRRORS MAKE FUN AT THE BIG FAIR.

Visitors to Manufactures Building Find Amusement in the Discomfiture of Unwary Victims.

That the exposition directors have made a wise move in arranging for parades and other amusements in Jackson park to relieve the sombreness which prevails by reason of the overwhelming vastness of the great show can be demonstrated any hour of the day in the Italian section of manufactures hall.

In the aisle which runs by the north side of the exhibit are hung some concave and convex mirrors, and visitors crowd about them to laugh and

ONE GLASS THAT WILL PUT A HEAD ON A PERSON.

enjoy the discomfiture of the fat man who finds himself as tall and thin as the bean pole of natural history while gazing into one polished glass or shown as a veritable mountain of flesh while posing before another, says the Chicago Herald.

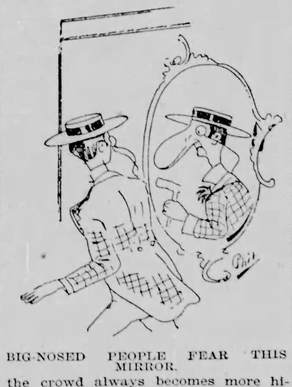
Luring the Unwary.

As is the case every day of the week, the mirrors were surrounded by hundreds of people yesterday who resorted to all manner of strategies

THE ANTI-FAT MIRROR.

to force passers by to stop before the curved glasses. Those who were in the "plot" would range themselves in front and by a system of obstruction succeed in getting the unsuspecting visitor planted directly in front of the queer plates. The fun came in watching the astonishment of the "victim" when he discovered the elongated or broadened pictures of himself in the glass.

The reflections assume many fantastic shapes dependent upon the accidental position of the person in front of the glass. The delight of



BIG-NOSED PEOPLE FEAR THIS MIRROR.

the crowd always becomes more hilarious when a visitor possessing some peculiarity in physical contour is on exhibition, for the glasses magnify this particular defect to a startling degree. The man with the long nose is a favorite subject to be pushed in front of the concave mirror. Then the nasal organ lengthens into an appendage resembling the trunk of an elephant. Another good subject is the fat man with the "toddy-blossom" nose. The man with the "billy-goat" whiskers is another who sets the people to roaring.

Some Grow Angry.

It is interesting to watch the victims when they wake to the fact that they are being laughed at. It is true that not one man or woman in a hundred can be made the subject of good-natured ridicule and gracefully retire or turn the tables with apt repartee. Before the mirrors the most comical and sometimes distressing cases of embarrassment can be

A VISITOR FROM NOKOMIS REFLECTS.

witnessed any hour in the day. The wild-eyed granger and the rural bride, the Clark street tough or the Calumet avenue belle, the prosperous merchant or the excitable foreigner cannot escape the laugh of the spectators. Some grow angry, some look frightened and hasten away, others laugh with the crowd and many join the "audience" and get even by watching for fresh victims.

If the exposition company could prepare numbers of the amusing features for each of the great palaces there would be much less of the overwhelming weariness that comes with a day of sight-seeing. For it is hard work to study and there is so much to see.

ON THE LANDING.

(An Idyll of the Balusters.)
Bobby, aetat 3 1-2; Johnny, aetat 4 1-2.

Bobby:
Do you know why they've put us in that back room,
Up in the attic, close against the sky,
And made believe our nursery's a cloak room?
Do you know why?

Johnny:
No more I don't; nor why that Sammy's mother,
What ma thinks horrid, 'cause he bunged my eye,
Eats an ice cream, down there, like any other,
No more don't I!

Bobby:
Do you know why nurse says it isn't manners
For you and me to ask folks twice for pie;
And no one hits that man with two bananas?
Do you know why?

Johnny:
No more I don't; nor why that girl, whose dress is
Off her shoulders, don't catch cold and die,
When you and me gets croup when we undresses?
No more don't I!

—Bret Harte.

WHAT JACK OVERHEARD.

"This cellar is awfully damp," said the Rat-trap. "I'm afraid I'll catch malaria."

"If you don't catch malaria any better than you catch rats, you needn't be afraid," said the Kindling Wood.

"You seem to have a cold," said the Milk Pail to the Refrigerator.

"Yes; in my chest," said the Refrigerator with a smile.

"I hate being locked up here in this dull place," said the Furnace.

"Oh, I don't think it's so bad," said the Fire.

"It's easy enough for you to talk," said the Furnace. "Fires can go out, but furnaces can't."

"How did you happen to see all these things you tell about?" asked the Coal-bin of the Saw.

"The same way I saw everything else," said the Saw; "with my teeth."

"I hear you called on the Refrigerator yesterday," said the Wood-box to the Pail. "Were you received pleasantly?"

"No. The Refrigerator treated me with great coldness," said the Pail.

"This house is beautiful upstairs," said the Furnace to the Poker. "The flues are going up there all the time, and they told me all about it."

"Oh, please stop poking me," said the Furnace Fire to the Poker. "You tickle."

"I hear you are quite a sportsman," said the Snow Shovel to the Coal.

"Never handled a gun in my life," said the Coal.

"Why, I'm certain I overheard somebody saying that he'd seen the Coal chute," said the Snow Shovel.—Harper's Young People.

THE MYSTERY OF THE 'PHONE.

Curiosities at the Chicago Fair That Attract Most Attention.

There are wonderful things in motors scattered all about the electricity building, but people pass them without a second look, and hang over the railing by the half hour to see the "hello" girls at the "Central" of the World's Fair telephone system, with receivers bridled to their ears, thrusting little tubes into sockets on a great frame in front of them to make connections .The whole mystery of talking into a phone and hearing the response from the end of a wire is uncovered.

The big dynamos are unnoticed, but the man with the machine which "makes souvenirs out of your own coins" has a string of customers waiting to have quarters and half-dollars chipped in pieces.

Uncle Sam's machinery for making money is curious, but where the crowd chokes up the passage is a die which stamps President Cleveland's face on circular bits of tin.

It isn't the tea of the East India company which draws; it is the presence of the ten high-caste Mohammedans, in long flaming red coats, gold striped trousers and white turbins, who are learning the language of this country while they teach Americans to prepare the cup which cheers.

The collection of watches in the Swiss section of the Manufactures building is bewildering in variety of design. Across and further along the great aisle an American watch company has put in motion an automatic machine for shaping pivots. The workman who sits behind, feeding little bits of steel to this machine, which does all the rest, holds his crowd better than the Swiss representative, who is on hand to answer questions about the hundreds of finished watches.—Chicago correspondence St. Louis Democrat.

"POST NO BILLS."

New Meaning Applied to a Familiar Legend by a Paper-Hanger.

A lady on Division street was late in getting her house-cleaning over and done with, in consequence of the scarcity of workmen, paper-hangers and carpet cleaners this busy World's Fair time, says the Chicago Post. But at last the task was completed, and the lady said something about the bill to the foreman of a lot of men who had been busy for days turning her home upside down and putting it to rights again.

"The bill?" said the man, "I brought you no bill"

"No," said the lady, smiling; "it came by mail. I asked for it at once before I go away for the summer."

"Then don't you pay it if it came that way!" exclaimed the man excitedly.

"Why?"

"'Cause it ain't legal—a-sendin' bills by mail."

The lady grew imatient. "I don't understand you at all, my man; whatever do you mean?"

"Why, ma'am, it ain't legal, and they can't collect, don't you know; hain't you ever seen 'post no bills' signs all over the city?"

And the man was absolutely sincere, for this was his simple reading of that common legend which runs on every board fence and blank wall.

She Ought to Know.

Lady Brooke, of baccarat scandal fame has contributed an article to Mr. Astor's Pall Mall Magazine. She writes on "What is Society?" and has given some very optimistic views on various subjects. She thinks, at least she says so, that "things were never so interesting as to-day, and people were never so pleasant." She also notes that there is to-day very probably more that is artistic in the cottage of the peasant than a previous century could have shown in the palace of a prince." Lady Brooke says a great many more things about general topics, very nice things, so that one is somewhat consoled that she omits to tell "what is society." Lady Brooke is a favorite with the Prince of Wales, so Mr. Astor's editor did not return her manuscript with any rude criticism, but printed it at once, in splendid type, especially the name of the writer.

'Fraid to Lose His Turn.

Irate Parent—It's over an hour since I sent you to the store to get those things, and now you come back without them!

Small Boy—It was such a long time before my turn came to be waited on I forgot what you wanted.

Irate Parent—Why didn't you come home and find out?

Small Boy—'Fraid I'd lose my turn!—Harper's Bazar.

Very Bad.

"Am I really so bad, mamma?" asked Johnny.

"Yes, Johnny, very bad, indeed."

"Well, you've one thing to be thankful for, anyhow, mamma."

"Have I? And what's that?"

"Why, that I'm not twins."—Drake's Magazine.

A Rousing Idea.

Hortense—"What loud clocks you have on your stockings."

Lucille—"Yes; they're alarm clocks to wake my feet when they go to sleep."—Puck.

DAYS AND NIGHTS IN OLD JAPAN.

WRITTEN EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE BLADE, BY

ROBINSON LOCKE.

NO. XXI.

The road all along that part of the journey from Okitsu to Kunozan was close to the sea, whose waves broke into a feathery foam almost at our feet. Back of us were the mountains, all bathed in a golden light, while in front, forming a small-

THE PAPER CHARM
Pasted over the door of Japanese houses to keep away devils and thieves.

ler bay, was the promontory of Mio no Matsubara, concerning which the following pretty legend is told, a legend on which is founded one of the standard Japanese lyric dramas, "The Robe of Feathers:"

Pearly and lustrous white, like a cloud in the far off blue sky, seemed the floating

THE BRAVE YOUNG WARRIOR
Listens to the phanton cats while concealed in the disused shrine.

figure of the moon-maiden, as she flew to earth. She was one of the fifteen glittering virgins that wait attendant upon the moon in her chambers in the sky. Looking down from her high home to the earth, she became enraptured with the glorious scenery of Suruga's ocean shore, and longed for a bath in the blue waters of the sea.

So this fairy maid sped to the earth one morning early, when the moon having shone through the night was about to retire for the day. The sun was rising bright and red over the eastern seas, flushing the mountains and purpling the valleys, but amid the sparkling waves the ships sailed toward the sun, and the fishermen cast their nets.

It was in the early spring, when the air was full of the fragrance of the plum blossoms, and the zephyrs blew so softly that scarce a bamboo leaf quivered, or a wave lapsed with sound on the silvery shore.

The moon-maiden was so charmed with the scenery of earth, that she longed to linger above it to gaze tranquilly. Floating slowly through the air she directed her course to the pine groves that fringe the strand near Cape Mio—no Matsubara. Lying at the base of Fuji mountain, whose whose snowy crown glistens above, fronting the ocean, whose blue plain undulates in liquid glory till it meets the bending sky the scenery of Mio is renowned everywhere under the whole heavens, but especially in the land where the Mikado's reign blesses with peace.

Full of happiness the fairy maiden played sweet music from her flute, until the air was full of it, and it sounded to the dweller on earth like the sweet falling of rain drops on the thirsty ground. Her body shed sweet fragrance through the air, and flowers fell from her robes as she passed. Though none saw her form, all wondered.

Arriving over a charming spot on the sea shore, she descended to the strand, and stood at the foot of a pine tree. She laid her musical instrument on a rock near by, and taking off her wings and feathered suit, hung them carefully on the pine tree bough. Then she strolled off along the shore to dip her shining feet in the curling waves.

Picking up some shells, she wondered with innocent joy at the rich tints, which seemed more beautiful than any color in the moon-world. With one, a large, smooth scallop, she was particularly pleased; for inside one valve was a yellow disc, and on its mate was a white one.

"How strange," said she. "Here is the sun, and there is the moon. I shall call this the Tsuki-hi-kai, 'sun and moon shell,'" and she put them in her girdle.

It chanced that near the edge of the pine grove, not far away, there dwelt a lone fisherman, who, coming down to the shore, caught a whiff of sweet perfume such as had never before delighted his nostrils. What could it be? The spring zephyrs, blowing from the West, seemed laden with the sweet odor.

Curiosity prompted him to seek the cause. He walked toward the pine tree, and looking up, caught sight of the feathery suit and the wings. Oh! how his eyes sparkled. He danced for joy, and taking the robe down carried it to his neighbors. All were delighted, and one old man said that the fairy herself must be near by. He advised the man to seek until he found her.

So with feathered robe in hand the fisherman went out again to the strand, and took his place near the pine tree. He had not waited long before a lovely being with rose-tinted white skin and of perfect form, appeared.

"Please, good sir, give me back my feathered robe," said she in a sad voice of liquid sweetness, though she seemed greatly frightened.

"No, I must keep it as a sacred treasure, a relic from a heavenly visitor, and dedicate it in the shrine yonder as a memorial of an angel's visit," said the fisherman.

"Oh, wicked man, what a wretched and impious thing to rob an inhabitant of heaven of the robe by which she moves. How can I fly back to my home again?"

"Give me your wings, oh ye wild geese that fly across the face of the moon," she continued, "and on tireless pinions seek the fair shores in spring time, and soar unwearied homeward in autumn. Lend me your wings."

But the wild geese overhead only whirred and screamed, and bit their sprays of pine which they carried in their mouths.

"Oh, ye circling gulls, lend me but for a day your downy wings. I am a prisoner here," cried the weeping fairy.

But the graceful gulls hovering for a moment swept on in widening circles farther out to sea.

"Oh, breezes of the air, which blow whither ye list! Oh, tide of ocean which ebbs and flows at will! Ye may move all, but I am a prisoner here, devoid of motion. Oh, good sir, have pity and give me back my wings," cried the moon-maiden, pressing her hands together in her grief.

The fisher's heart was touched by the pathos of her voice and the glittering of her tears.

"I'll give you back your winged-robe if you'll dance and make music for me," he said.

"Oh, yes, good sir, I will dance and make music, but first let me put on my feather-robe, for without it I have no power of motion."

"Oh, yes," said the suspicious mortal. "If I give you back your wings you'll fly straight to heaven."

"What! can you not believe the word of a heavenly being, without doubting? Trust me in good faith and you'll lose nothing."

Then with shamed face the fisherman handed to the moon-maiden her feathered robe, which she donned and began to dance. She poured out such sweet strains from her upright flute that with eye and ear full of rapture, the fisherman imagined himself in heaven. Then she sang a sweet song in which she described the delights of life in the moon and the pleasure of celestial residence.

The fisherman was so overjoyed that he longed to detain the fairy. He begged her to dwell with him on earth, but in vain. As he looked, he saw her rising. A fresh breeze, rippling the face of the sea, now sprang up, and wafted the pearly maiden over the pine clad hills and past Fuji mountain. All the time sweet music rained through the air until, as the fisherman strained his eyes towards the fresh fallen snow on Fuji's crest, he could no longer distinguish the moon-maiden from the fleecy clouds that filled the thin air.

Pondering long upon the marvelous apparition, the fisherman resolved to mark the spot where the fairy first descended to earth. So he prevailed upon the simple villagers to build a railing of stone around the now sacred pine tree.

Before reaching this promontory we left the sea shore and struck inland for a mile or so along a narrow path separating great rice fields, subdivided in turn by little ditches of running water, till we came to an old ruined temple, situated well up on a hill. This one, like that at Okitsu, was not at all interesting, but by climbing up a couple of hundred steps cut out of the side of the hill, we had a magnificent view. In front and way below us was a great brown plain of rice fields, looking like a

THE BRAVE SCHIPPIETARO
Whose picture adorns so many Japanese doors.

wheat field ready for the reapers. Further on was the broad sweep of the Pacific, locked in the rocky arms of the mountains that almost encircled it. Far away in the distance was the white cone of Fuji looming through the pure white clouds that seemed to lightly rest on the russet brown of its broad side, sloping grandly down to the silver-fringed water that rolled lazily along the white sanded beach. Nearer at hand on either side were the lesser mountains clothed in green, the purple shadows of the gorges contrasting beautifully with the rich autumnal tints that glowed and blazed in the bright sunlight. The sky was a clear blue, flecked here and there with pink lined clouds, banked in imperceptibly changing masses always the same yet ever different. The air was so clear that every detail of this wonderful picture blended so perfectly with every other that the whole formed a distinct and living tribute, of wondrous beauty, to the sublime power of Him who alone could create it.

Back again by another route to the sea shore the road led through a succession of hamlets, the narrow streets of which were enclosed on each side with high bamboo hedges, presenting a living wall broken only by the intersecting streets. As we rushed along through the hedge lined lanes, the people stopped their work to look at us, and little children, tots hardly old enough to stand alone, solemnly nodded their shaven polls and blinked and smiled as they said, "Ohio," "Ohio," equivalent to "Good morning," "good morning." Inside the houses we could catch glimpses of the family gods, and on nearly every door there were pasted paper charms bearing queer Japanese characters. Some of them are only obtainable at famous temples, one of them most commonly seen being from Mitakesau. It is a charm to keep away devils and thieves. Its origin is traced back to this story of Schippetaro, which has been current in Japan since the earliest days:

Long, long ago, in the days of fairies and giants, ogres and dragons, valiant knights and distressed damsels in those good old days a brave warrior went out into the wide world in search of adventures.

For some time he went on without meeting anything out of the common, but at length, after journeying through a thick forest, he found himself one evening on a wild and lonely mountain side. No village was in sight, no cottage, not even the hut of a charcoal burner, so often to be found on the outskirts of a forest. He had been following a faint and much overgrown path, but at length even that was lost sight of. Twilight was coming on, and in vain he strove to recover the lost track.

Each effort seemed only to entangle him more hopelessly in the briars and tall grasses which grew thickly on all sides. Faint and weary he stumbled on in the fast gathering darkness, until suddenly he came upon a little temple, deserted and half ruined, but which still contained a shrine. Here at least was shelter from the chilly dews, and here he resolved to pass the night. Food he had none, but wrapped in his mantle, and with his good sword by his side, he lay down, and was soon fast asleep.

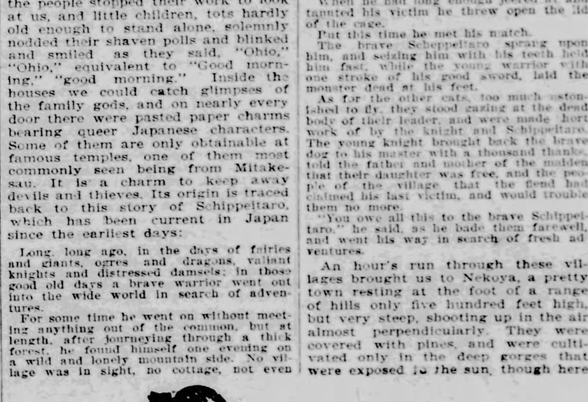
Towards midnight he was awakened by a dreadful noise. At first he thought it must be a dream, but the noise continued, the whole place resounding with the most terrible shrieks and yells. The young warrior raised himself up cautiously, and seizing his sword looked though a hole in the ruined wall.

He beheld a strange and awful sight. A troop of hideous cats were engaged in a wild and horrible dance, their yells meanwhile echoing through the night.

Mingled with their unearthly cries the young warrior could clearly distinguish the words, "Tell it not to Schippetaro! Keep it close and dark! Tell it not to Schippetaro!"

A beautiful, clear full moon shed its light upon this grewsome scene, which the young warrior watched with amazement and horror.

Suddenly, the midnight hour being passed, the phantom cats disappeared, and all was silence once more. The rest of the night passed undisturbed, and the young warrior slept soundly till morning



SCHIPPIETARO IN THE BASKET
Ready to be taken to the deserted shrine where the phantom cats meet.

When he awoke the sun was already up, and he hastened to leave the scene of last night's adventure.

By the bright morning light he presently discovered traces of a path which, the evening before, had been invisible. This he followed, and found to his great joy, that it led, not as he feared to the forest through which he had come the night before, but in the opposite direction, to an open plain.

There he saw one or two scattered cottages, and, a little further on, a village. Pressed by hunger he was making the best of his way towards the village, when he heard the tones of a woman's voice loud in lamentation and entreaty.

No sooner did these sounds of distress reach the warrior 's ears, than his hunger was forgotten, and he hurried on to the nearest cottage to find out what was the matter, and if he could give any help.

The people listened to his questions, and shaking their heads sorrowfully, told him that all help was vain.

"Every year," they said, "the mountain spirit claims a victim. The time has come, and this very night he will devour our loveliest maiden. This is the cause of the wailing and lamentation."

And when the young warrior, filled with wonder, inquired further, they told him that at sunset the victim would be put into a sort of cage, carried to that very ruined temple where he had passed the night, and there left alone.

In the morning she would have vanished. So it was each year, and so it would be now; there was no help for it.

As he listened the young warrior was filled with an earnest desire to deliver the maiden. And, the mention of the ruined shrine having brought back to his mind the adventure of the night before, he asked the people if they had ever heard the name of Schippeitaro, and who and what he was.

THE FATAL COMBAT.
Schippeitaro attacks the phantom cat and kills it.

"Schippeitaro is a strong and beautiful dog," was the reply, "he belongs to the head man of our prince who lives only a little way from here. We often see him following his master. He is a fine brave fellow."

The young knight did not stop to ask more questions, but hurried off to Schippeitaro's master and begged him to lend him his dog for one night. At first the man was unwilling, but at length he agreed to lend Schippeitaro on condition that he should be brought back the next day. Overjoyed the young warrior led the dog away.

Next he went to see the parents of the unhappy maiden and told them to keep her in the house, and to watch her carefully until his return. He then placed the dog Schippeitaro in the room that had been prepared for the maiden; and with the help of some of the young men of the village, carried it to the ruined temple and there set it down.

The young men refused to stay one moment on that haunted spot, but hurried down the mountain as if the whole troop of hobgoblins had been at their heels. The young warrior, with no companion but the dog, remained to see what would happen.

At midnight, when the full moon was high in the heaven, and shed its light over the mountain, came the phantom cats once more. This time they had in their midst a huge black tom cat, fiercer and more terrible than all the rest, and which the young warrior knew instinctively in knowing as the frightful mountain fiend himself. No sooner did this monster catch sight of the cage than he danced round it with yells of triumph and hideous joy, followed by his companions.

When he had long enough jeered at and taunted his victim he threw open the lid of the cage.

But this time he met his match.

The brave Schippeitaro sprang upon him, and seizing him with his teeth held him fast, while the young warrior with one stroke of his good sword, laid the monster dead at his feet.

As for the other cats, too much astonished to fly, they stood gazing at the dead body of their leader, and were made short work of by the knight and Schippeitaro. The young knight brought back the brave dog to his master with a thousand thanks, told the father and mother of the maiden that their daughter was free, and the people of the village that the fiend had claimed his last victim, and would trouble them no more.

"You owe all this to the brave Schippeitaro," he said, as he bade them farewell, and went his way in search of fresh adventures.

An hour's run through these villages brought us to Nekoya, a pretty town resting at the foot of a range of hills only five hundred feet high, but very steep, shooting up in the air almost perpendicularly. They were covered with pines, and were cultivated only in the deep gorges that were exposed to the sun, though here and there could be seen a little plateau on the hillside, where, by infinite toil and patience, the rocky soil had been made to grow a few vegetables. The little inn where we had a cup of tea was at the foot of a broad street that led directly to the long flight of wide steps going up the Kuno-zan, on the top of which was the first burial place of great Shogun Ieyasu, mentioned in the description of Nikko and his famous temple there.

Such a long, wearisome climb it was up those wide stone steps. They were cut out of the side of the hill in a continuous succession of the letter Z, one after the other, each leading to a broad landing where one could rest and draw a long breath. As there were 1,101 of these steps by actual count, it may be imagined how welcome those resting places were. As we mounted higher and higher, the view became more and more beautiful, until upon reaching the house or office of the priests having charge of the temples it was glorious, the sea stretching away in front as far as the eye could reach, the mountains left and right toned down by the distance, and way below us the little town with its flat roofs lying like a long brown path between the green foot hills and the dazzling white of the ocean beach. The kindly priests offered us the usual cup of tea in delicate cups bearing the great Shogun's crest, and gave us chairs (also bearing the crest in gold on black lacquer) on which to sit and enjoy the magnificent panorama spread out before us, a little attention that was thoroughly appreciated.

The temples of Kuno-zan were very like those at Nikko, though on a much smaller scale. They were not so elaborately decorated,and were not as costly. The tomb was back of the oratory, and is a large octagonal stone, inside of which, many people believe, still rest the remains of the first Shogun, only a couple of bones, or a hair, according to their belief, having been taken to Nikko.

Soon after leaving Nekoya, and bidding a final farewell to Ieyasu, our road left the coast and struck inland, through long stretches of rice and sugar-cane fields, great quantities of the latter being grown in this particular district. The little Jap boys and girls seemed as fond of it as American children, for almost every other one all along the road was chewing a piece of it. A brisk run of an hour from Kuno-zan brought us to Shizuoka, and our delightful day in rikishas was finished.

[TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

DEATH FROM FRIGHT.

Cases In Which Shocks to the Nervous System Proved Fatal.

"I have interested myself somewhat in looking up unusual causes of death," said Dr. Elder to a Washington Post man, "and have met several well-authenticated instances where fright was the cause. The English Surgeon General Francis tells of a drummer in India across whose legs a harmless lizard crawled when he was half asleep. He was sure that a cobra had bitten him, and it was too much for his nerves and he died.

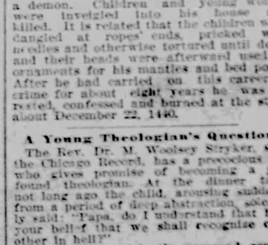
"Frederick I., of Prussia, was killed by fear. His wife was insane, and one day she escaped from her keeper, and, dabbling her clothes with blood, rushed upon her husband while he was dozing in his chair. King Frederick imagined her to be the white lady whose ghost was believed to invariably appear when the death of a member of the royal family was to occur, and he was thrown into a fever and died in six weeks.

"But perhaps the most remarkable death from fear was that of the Dutch painter Pentman, who lived in the seventeenth century. One day he went into a room full of anatomical subjects to sketch some death heads and skeletons for a picture he intended to paint. The weather was very sultry, and, while sketching, he fell asleep. He was aroused by bones dancing around him, and the skeletons suspended from the ceiling clashed together. In a fit of horror he threw himself out of the window, and, though he sustained no serious injury and was informed that a slight earthquake had caused the commotion among his ghostly surroundings, he died in a few days in nervous tremor. I could cite many other cases where the shock to the nervous system, which we know as fright, has produced death."

THE WOMEN PROTESTED.

It Was Startling Enough to See a Baby in This Situation.

A combination bicycle-perambulator made its appearance on Madison avenue yesterday afternoon and elicited the heartiest condemnation of the women folk who saw it, says the New York Sun. As a labor saving device it may be a success, but from a humanitarian point of view it deserves the attention of the agents of Mr. Gerry's society. The machine was one of the old style of bicycles, in which the small wheel was in front



instead of behind the rider. The perambulator attachment was a peculiarly constructed little chair, slung directly over the small wheel.

In this chair yesterday afternoon sat an infant, its feet resting on wire stirrups, and a cord about the waist holding the youngster fast. Wherever the bicycle went its infant passenger had to go, too, and in case of collision the fate of the little outrider was not pleasant to contemplate. Seated on the big wheel was a man, presumably the father of the child, who drove the machine along the smooth asphalt pavement of the roadway and in and out among the vehicles at a pace that made people on the sidewalks hold their breath with fear for the little one perched out in front like a monkey on the cowcatcher of a locomotive.

In some of the smaller cities where bicycles are ridden a great deal it is not uncommon to see the perambulator attachment in use on machines of the safety type. In that case the child is within easy reach of the rider, and with the safety bicycle the danger of accidents of every kind is lessened. But the man who astonishes people in upper Madison avenue is the pioneer in the use of the perambulator feature in connection with a high machine.

AIR-TIGHT PIES.

The Man With the Ginger Beard Tells a Story of Early Colorado.

"Them fellers at Chicago is a-makin' a whole lot of money in the hash business," said the man with the ginger beard, "but I jist bet they ain't none of them got onto the scheme that a feller out in Colorado did once.

"This here feller made a thousand dollars in one year a-sellin' air-tight pies."

"What is air-tight pies?" said the man.

"Air-tight pies," said the man with the ginger beard, "is pies which is air-tight. The feller made 'em this way. Them pies was made out of two crusts, and the filling was made, which he blowed into them till they were about two inches thick. You see, he sold them pies to the tourists, to be et off the premises—mostly when they was out on rides. Folks would buy them pies, thinking it was the largest pie for the money that ever he had bought, and so it was; but when he came to bite into it his teeth would come together so suddenly that a couple of 'em was just as likely to break off as not. But then tenderfeet is made to be skinned, and when the Lord sends one a good man's way he is a sucker himself if he don't up an' do as he should be did."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Story of Bluebeard.

The story of "Bluebeard" was written during the reign of Louis XIV by a Frenchman named Perrault, and is supposed to have been suggested by the deeds of Gilles de Laval, better known as Marshal de Retz. He was born in 1396, and subsequently served under the Duke of Bedford and Charles VII with distinction and was one of the trusted captains of Joan de Arc. In 1432 he was reputed the richest man in France, and had squandered his fortune. It is said that soon after that event, through the influence of an alchemist named Prelati, he pledged all but his soul to the devil in exchange for wealth equal to that he had spent. His career from that time became that of a demon. Children and young women were inveigled into his house and killed. It is related that the children were strangled at ropes' ends, picked with needles and otherwise tortured until dead, and their heads were afterward used as ornaments for his mantles and bed posts. After he had carried on this career of crime for about eight years he was arrested, confessed and burned at the stake about December 22, 1440.

A Young Theologian's Question.

The Rev. Dr. M. Woolsey Stryker, says the Chicago Record, has a precocious son who gives promise of becoming a profound theologian. At the dinner table not long ago the child, arousing suddenly from a period of deep abstraction, solemnly said: "Papa, do I understand that it is your belief that we shall recognize each other in hell?"

For some moments the reverend gentleman was stupefied by the unexpectedness of this query and the unpleasant possibilities it suggested. Finally however, he answered: "I hope not, my son."

EARLY NATIONAL ART

VERY NOTABLE COLLECTION TO BE SEEN AT THE FAIR

Productions of West, Copley, Malbone and the Peales—Various Work of Self-Taught Men.

The fine arts building has no more interesting section than that devoted to the retrospective collection in room 4 of the United States department. Here is shown, in a very small space, a representative collection of the first hundred years of American art in portraiture and historic subjects. The display viewed as a whole does not flatter our national pride, either in the number of pictures or in their artistic importance, but that is a superficial estimate that readily corrects itself. We have only to compare the result in painting prior to 1850 with the results in any other field of the imagination such as fiction and poetry to see that the achievements in art at least kept pace with kindred subjects.

To one who has in mind the two centuries of Puritan and Quaker influence of asceticism that repressed

"THE HOURS," BY EDMOND GREEN MALBONE.

the imaginative faculties in the colonies the first sensation in seeing this collection is one of surprise that the forerunners of the modern French school of American painters accomplished so much with no other ideal than an almost religious fidelity to truth. They had no school and no traditions. They had seen none of the galleries of Europe, nor had they teachers at home. Each one worked out his own salvation and then converted his generation. Just as our first writers smack of the soil, so there is much of pioneer romance in the histories of our early artists. There is indisputably a fascination in the even moderate victories won with the brush, as with the sword, by the log cabin hero. And there is that dash of crude originality in methods and results that gives a flavor not attainable by the schooled evenness of execution of to-day. Excellencies, too, are as sure of individuality as are faults.

You like to think as you sit here surrounded by such a stately company of high-born dames and ruffled and winged heroes of colonial and revolutionary fame that the painters of these did not study in Paris, Rome or Munich in this or that famous atelier, but that Peale persevered from a saddler's bench, Benjamin West graduated from his mother's laundry blueing bag that furnished his first color, another from painting signboards for taverns, repairing clocks, stuffing birds, pulling teeth and delivering quack lectures from the tail of a cart. It reads much like the evolution of our dearest beloved poet of the people of to-day, James Whitcomb Riley. You are interested to learn that Robert Fulton and S. F. B. Morse began as painters and ended as inventors. The trend of thought toward materials and mechanics, the hard conditions of pioneer life, the necessity for annihilating time and space and the three dimensions were too strong for the free development of the artistic and aesthetic.

The austere religious practices and hard conditions of life show plainly through the first efforts. The conquering of peace and freedom permitted the loftiest hero worship, so the earliest legitimate field for art was in the portraiture of such men as Washington, in the depicting of biblical and historic scenes connected with national freedom from British rule. So portraits of Republican dignitaries were painted with singular strength and fidelity, and patriotism had to be a very real sentiment indeed to have made possible the signing of the "Declaration of Independence" and the "Death of Wolfe."

Why, West's daring originality in putting breeches on the dying Wolfe set all London to talking about him. Sir Joshua Reynolds came and sat at his feet as a new prophet and a senseless tradition of art was smashed into smithereens. Thereafter he painted Lord Nelson in breeches, too, and their royal highnesses of England, and he put a broad brimmed hat on the head of William Penn. This sort of realism became immensely popular and left besides a permanent mark on English painting.

It is utterly useless to tell the visitor to this retrospective exhibit that the family of Bishop Berkeley painted by John Smybert in 1721 marks the advent of art in the colonies. It is too finished in grouping, coloring and drawing to have been done by a 'prentice hand. There are eight figures representing half as many generations, with their varying flesh tones, hopes, achievements and ideals, and the effectiveness of the entire composition is eminently satisfactory. There were undoubtedly examples as fine as this much earlier in our history if we may credit Cotton Mather, who was no mean judge of other things than witchcraft.

Even now there are still to be seen in the homes of descendants of Puritan Knickerbocker and Virginia families unsigned portraits of much merit. In the Massachusetts building is a beautiful portrait of a Catherine M. Smith, dated 1690, that is of exceeding beauty in coloring and execution. The large dark eyes, full pouting lips, red velvet and white muslin drapery and coiffure a la Mme. de Montespan are as brilliant as a porcelain portrait of that famous beauty. Much talent, too, in the days when painting was an ungodlier calling than tavern keeping, was expended on public house signs. One Pratt, a brother of the Quaker belle whom West induced to elope to London with him, did not disdain, for a couple of guineas to paint an animal sign that was worth a handsome frame of wrought iron.

The group of Smybert's, however, is the first example of an ambitious signed painting done in America. Before and after him colonial families who were able to visit Europe had recourse to the brushes of Vandyck, Rembrandt, Lely, Kneller, Sir Joshua Reynolds, and Hogarth. And Smybert is not an American. Bishop Berkeley met him, a talented young man, in London, and induced him to come to Boston. He came before his style was formed, so that what virtues he had are his own. He could undoubtedly have won his way abroad but we owe him our gratitude for having given the impetus to American art. He paved the way for Copley, West and Stuart.

The latest aesthetic possibilities of the colonies burst into fullest blossom in the portraits of John Singleton Copley, the "boy painter," for he did some work at the age of eighteen that he never afterward excelled. Two remarkable works from his brush are shown at the fair. Simultaneously Benjamin West appeared in Philadelphia, and while Boston was yielding reluctantly to the worldly charm of Copley the quaker fathers were holding solemn conclaves on the question of whether painting was not altogether an unholy calling.

West cut the knot of his difficulties and branded himself effectually by eloping to London with the quaker maid. Copley remained our very own. For twenty years he painted slowly, laboriously, hampered by his puritan conscience, by lack of instruction and the sympathy of fellow artists, while West was president of the Royal Academy and painting all the ladies of the British aristocracy and "painting them pretty." Hundreds of canvases came under the brush of West; two are shown in this collection, the portrait of himself and the "Expulsion from Eden." The Copleys are few but they are so fine as to be patents of nobility to the families so fortunate as to own ancestral portraits that he painted.

As may be seen from this example he was very happy in his pictures of the stately dame of the period. The elaborate stiffness of dress and manner, the air of high breeding and repose he delineated most faithfully. If we had no other portraits of colonial people than those of Copley, his would recall the time to us vividly.

Charles Willson Peale follows these immediately in point of time, but would seem to have preceded them. He is represented here by a head called "Rosalie" and by "Paul and Silas in Prison." "Rosalie" is the sentimental ballad style of heroine in simpers and curls. I cannot help thinking that had Peale not been so fortunate as to paint a very good likeness of Gen. Washington his painting, like his tinkering with clocks and hisperipatetic lecturing, would have been but an episode in a versatile career. He drifted into the artist's profession, painted the father of his country and founded a dynasty for his son, Rembrandt Peale, who cast a greater luster on a name already held in honor.

There is but one example of the work of Trumbull, and that only a portrait, whereas Trumbull's reputation rests on "The Signing of the Declaration of Independence," "The Death of Montgomery" and "The Battle of Bunker Hill." He was the greatest of our painters of historical subjects and should be seen in one

"PORTRAIT OF A LADY," BY COPLEY.

of these three so that we might judge of his handling of men in action and in supreme moments. All his figures are spirited, yet so perfect are the miniature faces on the large canvases that each could be framed as a portrait.

And now we come to the chief d'ouvres in portrait painting in America. The eight examples of Gilbert Stuart's best style hang together. Chief among them is the Washington—the one painted in 1795, and not the one commonly known as the Stuart Washington. You may well believe this is an authentic face of a great man and popular hero. It has majesty, kindliness, exquiste breeding, repose, with all the accessories of greatness about it. The reflective, calm look follows you, a characteristic of all of Stuart's faces.

Here are three portraits of revolutionary belles and dames, but there are no labels or catalogue numbers to tell who they are. But he painted the noble portrait of Abigail Adams, so familiar to us, Mrs. John Hancock, Mrs. John Jay, who was the famous beauty, Miss Sara Livingston, of New York; Mme. Patterson Bonaparte, Mrs. Bingham, the Willings, of Philadelphia, and the Ellerys, of Boston. It may have been Stuart who painted the picture of Mary Burnett, an engraving of which is in the Massachusetts building. If it were the original, one could tell by the peculiar flesh tints employed by Stuart, that were secured not by mixing the tints on the palette, but by overlaying the crude colors on the canvas.

This peculiarity of flesh treatment at once distinguishes the pupils of Stuart from among the great number of portrait painters that followed and imitated him. His nephew, Gilbert Stuart Newton, Sully and Nagle, were the most important of these. Neagle's portrait of Rev. Joseph Pillmore is worthy of his master's teachings, but Sully's Chief Justice Marshall is not as good an example of his best style as is the portrait by him of Miss Susan Shelby in the Kentucky parlor of the woman's building. In the original Blue Grass belle he had a subject worthy the best strokes of his brush; a sort of Di Vernon in her free and graceful poise and the generosity of her charms. She wears a ruff and a large white gauze hat above her somewhat scornful face. Somewhere in the background you feel that there is a horse, and that her unseen hand is gauntleted and holds a dainty whip.

Here are names utterly forgotten to-day, or remembered only by a single work, as there are poets who sang but one song and then were silent. Such are Frothingham, Jarvis, Eastman, Robert Leslie, whose "Uncle Toby and the Widow" has a fresh interest for each generation, and "The Quadroon" of George Fuller.

Surely these collectors might have got that portrait of Theodosia Burr, that was a self-imposed labor of love that Vanderlyn painted for his benefactor, Aaron Burr. But the beautiful face of Theodosia is not on the walls, nor is the "Marius Among the Ruins of Carthage," that secured the gold medal at the Salon in Paris Neither is the best work of Healy shown. It is to be hoped that the Tennessee building will have on its walls the Healy portrait of Andrew Jackson that adorns the Hermitage. It was painted for the French government and finished but a few days before Old Hickory's death.

But there are some of the exquisite miniatures of Malbone done at Newport, and several examples of Washington Allston's historical subject pictures. We are going to the opposite extreme now in regard to Allston. He was much overrated in his own day, and is now in danger of being underrated because of his extreme reserve. He had the puritan distaste for the passionate or even emotional tendencies of subject pictures, and chose to repress feeling. So his heroes are stoics, and seem cold to a generation familiar with French freedom in dealing with subtlest emotions. It is to be regretted that some of Allston's studies are not shown side by side with the finished work, to show that he not only had strength but imagination of so high an order that his ascetic temperament distrusted it. And by just that much he missed being a genius.

Nora Marks

RECENT LITERATURE.

The Joseph Knight Co., Boston, issue "Cap and Gown," which quaint title is given to a collection of college verse chosen by Joseph La Roy Harrison. College men will enjoy the book for its associations. It is gotten up very daintily.

"Little Miss Muffet" is a charming story for girls by Rosa Nourchette Carey, which is published by J. B. Lippincott company, Philadelphia. "Little Miss Muffet" is the heroine the sister of four noisy boys, not an ideal girl at all, but very lovable and through her kind heart one who does a great deal of good. It is a story that will do both girl and boy readers good.

"Figure Drawing for Children" are papers of special value to all interested in the development of art among children. The author is Caroline Hunt Rimmer and the volume is published by D. Lothrop company, Boston. It is very well illustrated, the designs being by the author.

A book in the Manual Training series published by Lee & Shepard, Boston, is entitled "Elementary Woodwork," by George B. Kilbon, the principal of manual training in Springfield, Mass. It is made up of sixteen lessons, which are designed to give fundamental instruction in the use of all of the principal tools needed in carpentry and joining. The volume is illustrated.

CLEVELAND IN A NEW ROLE.

An Enthusiastic Lady Got Him Mixed Up With Tenor Lloyd.

Of course it was a most exclusive party which succeeded in getting tickets for the concert to the infanta at festival hall. Naturally the most refined and educated portion of the resident and visiting community alone were represented, says the Chicago Post. It was a gathering which caused the loyal American to pull down his cuffs and slap upon his chest and exclaim: "Behold this is the way we do things in this resplendant land of the free." Yes, it was. And the singing? Superb to match, and at the conclusion of a particularly fine solo a fashionably dressed lady turned to a gentleman near her and enquired, "Who was that?"

"Do you mean the singer who has just sat down?"

"Yes" (breathlessly).

"That is Mr. Lloyd."

"Lloyd?" with a rising inflection.

"Yes, Edward Lloyd, the celebrated English tenor."

"Oh!" exclaimed the lady, while a look of disappointment overspread her face like a veil. "I thought all the time he was President Cleveland!"

Large as a Dollar

Were the scrofula sores on my poor little boy. They were especially severe on his legs, back

Jos. Ruby.

of his ears and on his head. His hair was so matted that combing was sometimes impossible. His legs were so bad that sometimes he could not sit down, and when he tried to walk his legs would crack open and the blood start. Physicians did not cure. I decided to give him Hood's Sarsaparilla. In two weeks the sores began to heal up; the scales came off and all over his body new and healthy flesh and skin formed. When he had taken two bottles of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

he was entirely free from sores." HARRY K. RUBY, Box 356, Columbia, Penn.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache. 25c.

THE WOMAN WHO WORKS, and is tired, will find a special help in Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Perfectly harmless in any condition of the female system. It promotes all the natural functions, and builds up, strengthens, regulates, and cures. For women approaching confinement, nursing mothers, and every weak, run-down, delicate woman, it is an invigorating, supporting tonic that's peculiarly adapted to their needs.

But it's more than that, too. It's the only *guaranteed* remedy for all the functional disturbances, painful disorders, and chronic weaknesses of womanhood. In "female complaints" of every kind, periodical pains, bearing-down sensations, internal inflammation, and kindred ailments, if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

Something else that pays the dealer better, may be offered as "just as good." Perhaps it is, for *him*, but it can't be, for *you*.

The Sunday School.

Paul at Philippi.

LESSON II., SUNDAY, JULY 9, 1893.

Golden text: Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved.—Acts 16:31.

LESSON TEXT.

(Acts 16:19-34. Memory verses: 29-31.)

19. And when her masters saw that the hope of their gains was gone, they caught Paul and Silas, and drew them into the marketplace unto the rulers.

20. And brought them to the magistrates, saying, These men, being Jews, do exceedingly trouble our city.

21. And teach customs, which are not lawful for us to receive, neither to observe, being Romans.

22. And the multitude rose up together against them; and the magistrates rent off their clothes, and commanded to beat them.

23. And when they had laid many stripes upon them, they cast them into prison, charging the jailer to keep them safely:

24. Who, having received such a charge, thrust them into the inner prison, and made their feet fast in the stocks.

25. And at midnight Paul and Silas prayed, and sang praises unto God: and the prisoners heard them.

26. And suddenly there was a great earthquake, so that the foundations of the prison were shaken: and immediately all the doors were opened, and every one's bands were loosed.

27. And the keeper of the prison awaking out of his sleep, and seeing the prison doors open, he drew out his sword, and would have killed himself, supposing that the prisoners had been fled.

28. But Paul cried with a loud voice, saying, Do thyself no harm: for we are all here.

29. Then he called for a light, and sprang in, and came trembling, and fell down before Paul and Silas.

30. And brought them out, and said, sirs, what must I do to be saved?

31. And they said, Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house.

32. And they spake unto him the word of the Lord, and to all that were in his house.

33. And he took them the same hour of the night, and washed their stripes; and was baptized, he and all his, straightway.

34. And when he had brought them into his house, he set meat before them, and rejoiced, believing in God with all his house.

Illustrative Applications.

These men, being Jews, do exceedingly trouble our city (v. 20). Hostility to the Jews as Jews is an old-time feeling. It did not begin in Russia, in Germany, in Italy, in America, in modern times; it was prominent in the Roman empire eighteen centuries ago. If any of us who are disposed to share the race prejudice that is at the bottom of this hostility incline to think that it is not be wondered at that the Jews were disliked, let us bear in mind that these Jews were the Christian disciples, Paul and Silas, on their way into Europe as missionaries to evangelize our ancestors. Jesus Christ was a Jew. All his apostles were Jews. To the Jews as Jews we Christians owe everything that is worth living for. Whatever the godless may think of Jews, we who are Christians ought to have a loving and grateful interest in them.

About midnight Paul and Silas were praying and singing hymns unto God (v. 25). Happiness does not come of one's surroundings; it is a result of what is in one, not of what is about one. No change in one's circumstances can either give happiness or take happiness away. He who trusts Jesus Christ as his personal Savior, and who believes that he is just where his Savior would have him to be, has cause for rejoicing; for he is sure that all things are working together for his good and for his Savior's glory. He who lacks this trust lacks the only true basis of happiness. Paul and Silas were not praising God because their backs smarted, or because they were in a gloomy prison, or because their feet were fast in the stocks; but they were praising him in spite of these things; praising him because he was still their God, and Jesus was still their Savior. If we are not ready to praise God where we are, and with our condition and circumstances as they are, we should not be likely to praise him if we were differently circumstanced and our condition was just that which now seems to us most desirable. Daniel could sleep better in the den of lions than Darius in the royal palace; and he who could not find rest in a lion's den when that was God's place for him, could not find rest by a mere removal to a palace. It is the man's self which must be changed, not his circumstances or his possessings, in order to his having a heart overflowing with joy and praise.

And the prisoners were listening to them (v. 25). Listening to them as they sung and prayed. If they had been cursing God for their sufferings, the prisoners might have been listening to that. Shut up in an inner dungeon, at midnight, Paul and Silas seemed little likely to be doing good by their example just then and there; but they were heard and were judged accordingly. It is never safe for us to suppose that we are where our speech and conduct will reach no one else for good or ill. If, on a railroad train or a steamer, we speak an impure or an irreverent word, other travelers may hear it. If, as we walk the street with wife or child or pastor or friend, we speak a loving or an unloving word, a passer by may hear it, and base on it his opinion of our character. If, at a hotel table or a restaurant, we bow our heads before every meal, to thank God silently for the food he gives us, other boarders may note it. Singing or praying speaking kindly or harshly, truly or falsely, acting wisely or foolishly, our words are all heard and our actions are all judged of God, and they are likely to be influential beyond our anticipations over those who observe us, and to whom we are unconsciously an example.

All the doors were opened; and every one's bands were loosed (v. 26). God can not only enable his servants to sing praises in the prison at midnight, when their feet are fast in stocks, but in an instant he can open the doors of the prison, and loose every prisoner's bands. Walls and chains are as nothing against God's power. Oppression, poverty, temptation, sickness, sorrow, whatever holds fast a child of God, disappears when God speaks the word. The disciples of Jesus may expect deliverance from trial, as well as strength in trial. All the world was in bondage, and every sinner was a hopeless captive, when Jesus was shut up in the grave; but suddenly "there was a great earthquake; for an angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled away the stone," and Jesus arose from the dead, the Saviour of the world; and immediately every soul's dungeon door was opened, and every sinner's bands were loosed. And from that day to this, he who remains a captive to sin does so because he will not go out from his prison-house and walk a free man in the glorious liberty of the children of God.

He, trembling for fear, said, Sirs, what must I do to be saved? And they said, Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved, thou and thy house (vs. 29-31). When a sinner is anxious over his own soul, when he realizes his lost state, and asks for a way of salvation, no counsel to him is of any service unless it points him to one who is able to save his soul; and in order to save a sinner there must be the power to forgive the sins of the sinner. Only Jesus Christ can save sinners; and only he who trusts Jesus Christ as his Saviour can so speak of him to others as to inspire confidence in him as their proffered Saviour. When a sinner trembles for fear, in view of his sins, the truth of truths for him is the truth that Jesus Christ is able and ready to save him from his sins. And the turning of a sinner to the Saviour, the simple clinging trust at such a time, involves a heeding by that sinner of the Saviour's word, and an obeying of his commandments; for he who feels his need of a Saviour, and realizes that the longed-for Saviour has come to him, will show his faith by his ready obedience. It is always safe counsel to an anxious soul to tell him to turn to the Lord Jesus Christ in loving trust.

He brought them into his house, and set meat before them, and rejoiced greatly, with all his house, having believed in God (v. 34). Paul and Silas were happier now than before that earthquake; but it was not that their smarting backs had been bathed, and their tired feet loosened from the stocks, and that food was set before them, that they were full of new joy. It was rather the fact that a new soul was restful in the love of Jesus, and that one who had been lost was saved. There is no greater delight granted to the Christian believer than in sharing the rejoicings of those whom he has personally led to the Saviour. His loving faith in that Saviour enables him to appreciate their loving faith, and his gratitude wells out toward God for being permitted to have this part in the great work of God.—H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

A "LADY" MOP.

Something Peculiar to Clean Flower Vases With.

Many a fair girl in summer country-house life takes a special pleasure in caring for the profusion of flowers with which it is now in good form to brighten one's house. Where the domestic staff is small mademoiselle may sometimes not only fill the vases every morning, but may wipe them out; and in this case she may like to make to make for herself a quaint "mop" wherewith to cleanse the vases without damage to her small fingers.

Take a ball of coarse darning cotton and an old tooth-brush; nothing else is needed for this lady mop's make-up. Shave the bristles from the brush as closely as possible, and the handle is ready. Cut a bunch of cord into 14-inch lengths, and tie it securely around the neck or slenderest part of the handle like a large tassel. Wrap a piece around twice to form the neck; tie it in a hard knot and then in a bowknot. Divide enough strands out of each side to form the arms; cut these the desired length, and tie them together with a piece of the cord. A double piece tied around to mark her waist, completes her graceful form. Her marked features are done with black linen thread; two French knots, two dots and a curved line will give her a cheerful little face.

NEVER SAW A FULL MOON.

Science Knocks the Props from Under a General Belief.

Did you ever see a "full moon?" asks the St. Louis Republic. I know what your answer will be without waiting for it. It is this: "Yes, once every month since I have been old enough to pay attention to such phenomena." Yet I take the position that you are badly mistaken, and that in all probability you have never in your life beheld the full face of our "silvery sister world." By way of solution let us see what it takes to constitute a "full moon" in the exact sense of the term: A full moon occurs only when our obsequious attendant is 180 degrees of longitude from the sun, Old Sol and the earth being on the ecliptic.

But the moon's orbit is inclined to the ecliptic at an angle of 5 degrees, 8 minutes 47 seconds, and is, therefore, never on the ecliptic except when at its "nodes" or crossings.

This being the case, what we call the circular disk of the moon (full moon) lacks considerable of being an exact circle, bein what astronomers term "in a state of gibbosity," and is never a perfect disc except when a "full moon" happens exactly at the time when luna is crossing the ecliptic, at which time she must necessarily be centrally eclipted. One of the best present-day astronomers, in concluding an article of much merit on the same subject, says: "We therefore conclude that a real full moon, one having a perfect circle, has rarely, if ever, been seen."

To keep teeth pearly and sound,
Use SOZODONT, all true to the pound.
And should a dealer proffer,
With a smile, some substitute,
Minus purity or repute,
Reject his humbugging offer.

PAYING AN M. P.

The British Parliament has not always been filled by unpaid members. In 1327, knights of the shires were paid four shillings, and the burghers two shillings per day.

Special bargains were sometimes made. Ipswich beat down its representative from a shilling to nothing at all. Sir John Strange, of Dunwich, served for a stipulated number of herring. For nearly a century no member was sent from Lanashire on account of the crossbase. Payment gradually became obsolete.

The British colonies usually pay their members. Canada gives $1,000 a day, with a $1,000 limit; New South Wales and Victoria paying $1,500 a year; Cape Colony, $5 a day.

Continental deputies are generally paid except those of Spain and Italy, who travel free on the cars and boats; France pays the highest, $3,000 and $1,750; Dutch members get $1,250 and expenses; Swedish and Grecian, $350; Portugal, $5 a day; Norway, $7.20; German states, from $1.50 to $3.75; Belgium pays by the month, $84.

Japan pays about $675 per annum. The United States members, with $5,000 a year, are almost at the top of the ladder. The Argentine Republic is supposed to pay $5,000, but things are mighty uncertain down there now.

Oddities of the Cowbird.

The cowbird, like the European cuckoo, never pairs, builds a nest or hatches its own young. The flocks that frequent cow pastures are composed of males and females that consort together promiscuously, and the female, when the time comes, leaves her companions and sets out alone to find the nest of some small bird, in which she lays the egg and then leaves it entirely to the care of the unwilling, and often unwitting, foster parents. As a rule this means the destruction of the bird's own brood, for the young cowbird, being hatched sooner than the true offspring, monopolizes all attentions, and the other young, if hatched at all, die of unavoidable neglect.—Scribner.

Woman's Danger.

No man can ever know the devoted martyrdom of many women.

Unselfishly a woman works and suffers that home and loved ones may be happy.

When it seems as though her back would break, when she grows irregular, faint, irritable loses all interest in society gets the "blues," is crushed with that indescribable feeling of "bearing-down," she "drags along," day after day, suffering agonies that would appal a man.

The cause of all her trouble is some derangement of the uterus or womb, perhaps the development of a tumor, or cancerous humor, — anyway, give it instant attention.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

is the sure cure. It is recommended by thousands of women. Its cures are unparallelled.

All druggists sell it. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

Liver Pills, 25 cents.

The Farmstead.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Care of Young Chicks.

At this writing the country is turning out young chicks by the wholesale, both by the natural and the artificial methods. A great many of them "never live to be killed," as the Irishman said, but die an unnatural death when very young, the result of injudicious management. Many are killed by too little attention on the part of the owner, and others die from overcare. What we mean by the last expression is that they are stuffed and fed too much fine feed and too closely confined—not enough fresh air. I think many a chick dies from indigestion, caused by feeding too much white bread, hard boiled eggs, etc., and not enough corn bread, oatmeal, wheat, etc.

My second hatching of 100 chicks are now five days old, and a lively set they are. I am feeding them mainly corn mush, such as we use for the table, with an occasional feed of bread soaked in milk and a supply of beef scraps for them to peck at between times. Yesterday I put into their run a head of cabbage about the size of my two fists, and this morning when I went out to feed them it was all eaten up but the solid heart, about the size of an egg. It is astonishing how such little chaps can get themselves outside of so much cabbage, but they go at it like a pack of hungry wolves at a beef carcass. Green food and exercise. This is one great point in the successful rearing of early chicks, either artificially or otherwise—plenty of green food. It seems to counteract any tendency to bowel trouble that is so common to young chicks. I have a clutch of youngsters, now four weeks old, that I have fed in that way, and they are as hearty as young bears, and seem ready to eat everything before them.

The Langshans will lay as large an egg as the Brahma, and perhaps as many of them, also of the same desirable color, but they are not considered a first-class table fowl by the Americans on account of their white skin.

The Dominique, I would say, occupied the middle ground, in company with the Plymouth Rock and Wyandotte. Of the many other varieties of poultry, I might just mention the Hamburg family, whose chief merit is egg production, one gold-spangled hen having laid 150 eggs in six months. Their meat is too dark to be desired for table use, their chickens are delicate and hard to raise, but when six or eight months old become quite hardy. The different varieties of this family are gold and silver spangled, gold and silver penciled and the black and white varieties, which have been introduced more recently. The black I consider the hardiest and most prolific of all.

The black Spanish, long known as one of the best layers, is equal in every respect to the Leghorns, laying a larger egg than any other breed. The chicks are extremely delicate, but the matured fowls are reasonably hardy, the contrast of the pure white face and ear lobes with gthe metallic green black plumage making them a very handsome bird, but in breeding for their particular marking much of their merit has been sacrificed.

The French class, comprising the Hoodans, La Fesche and Crave-Ohio, Columbus, Aug. 28-Sept. 1. coeurs, while highly appreciated in France, have failed to give general satisfaction in America. I heard of one poultryman in the Southern states who has been very successful with Hoodans, and who claims every excellence for them as table fowls, besides being good layers. All these varieties, however, as well as the Felish, require warm, dry quarters, as they are very liable to roup if kept in damp pens.

Le Flesche are the most delicate to rear of the whole race, especially in this Northern climate, but I believe a good hen of this breed would lay more eggs from March to October than any other, not excepting Leghorns.—Farmers' Advocate.

Cleanliness in the Dairy.

E. H. Farrington, of the Illinois agricultural experiment station, writes the Breeders' Gazette as follows:

"A recent publication of the United States department of agriculture (February, 1893) gives valuable information on the making of butter in Denmark. It contains a description of the practice and methods now in use where they make butter which brings the highest price in England. It states that uniformity in the good quality of butter from Denmark is caused not only by cleanliness in barns and dairies, but by the addition to the cream of a pure culture of a ferment which develops a fine flavor to the butter. The fermentation or souring of cream is caused by bacteria. They are plants which are seen only by the aid of a powerful microscope. They multiply amazingly fast when kept at the proper temperature.

Among plants which we can see without any microscope there are certain varieties which we call weeds. If weed seeds are in the soil they grow as well as the good seed which we plant. The same thing is true of the microscopic plants, bacteria. There are some which we are as anxious to keep out of cream as we are to prevent the growth of weeds in a cornfield, and there are others which at present are considered to be the agents in producing the finer flavor in butter. Dirt is the source of most all "bad" bacteria which find their way into milk, cream, and butter. If everything was clean through which the milk passes from the cow to caddy of butter it would be a comparatively easy matter to plant a pure culture of bacteria in cream and get their ferment alone or in large excess over all others, but, like weed seeds in the soil, we have to contend with "bad" bacteria which grow up and choke the good seed and all the superior qualities thereof.

Weeds are killed by the hoe, bacteria by heat. If milk is boiled for one-half hour several days in succession all the bacteria therein can be destroyed. Such milk is called sterilized milk. Consumers object to the boiled taste in sterilized milk. Pasteurising milk is a process of destroying the bacteria without leaving this unpleasant taste in milk. It is accomplished by repeatedly heating the milk to 180 degrees Fahrenheit. Some of the fully developed bacteria are killed at 180 degrees Fahrenheit. This heating also matures those which were in the spore stage so that they are destroyed by the next heating to 180 degrees. By repeated heating and cooling to these temperatures the milk is made quite free from bacteria. An arrangement could be made in dairies so that the cream would pass over a heater and then a cooler alternately until it was nearly free from bacteria. In such a cream we could plant the bacteria which develop the fine flavor of butter with a certain amount of reliance on its not being overcome by other ferments. If great care is taken to keep the cows clean, the milker clean, and the milk dishes clean, there would be a greater certainty of producing a high flavored and priced butter than where cleanliness is neglected, because there are less weed seed bacteria in clean milk and cream. This, then, gives us a scientific explanation of the benefits from cleanliness in barns, dairies, and dishes.

Canned Fruit from Pompeii.

Do you know that we are indebted to the old Pompeiins who lived in the first century of Christian era for our knowledge of how to can fruit? Perhaps not, but it is a fact, nevertheless. Years ago when excavations were first being made on the site of the old lava-covered city, a party from America found a jar of figs; not one, but several. Upon opening one of them the contents were found to be as fresh and perfect as when first put into the jar nineteen centuries before! Investigation instituted on the spot proved that the fruit had been put into the jars in a highly heated state, and that an aperture for the escape of steam had been left in the lid, which, when it had served its purpose, was sealed over with wax. Yankee ingenuity caught the idea at once and, the next year canning factories were erected all over the United States.—Philadelphia Press.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

Gapes and a Remedy.

Although we have, in previous issues, given all the facts regarding gapes, not only of our own opinions, but also of the views of others, yet we find that many readers do not understand how to remove the worms from the windpipe, hence we give the method of a subscriber to the Baltimore Sun. He says:

"I recently saw an article on the treatment of gapes in chickens and different ideas of its cause, etc. I think I have solved the mystery and hope my information may be a help to poultry-raisers. I have raised chickens for thirty years and have been greatly troubled with the gapes until about four years ago, when I commenced to feed them very early in the morning—by sunrise if possible. Since then I have not averaged over a half dozen each spring that had the gapes. I attribute it to the early feeding before they have a chance to pick about their coop (which I set on the ground) and get the little worm that gets in the windpipe. I do not let them out until after the dew is off the grass. I keep assafoetida in their drinking troughs, which is a preventive of disease. I have been very successful with the horse-hair in extracting the gape worm. I take a stiff horsehair and twist it; by doubling it a loop is made, which I insert into the windpipe, and by turning it quickly around several times I usually get the worms with the first trial. I place the chicken between my knees, to prevent its struggling; then with my left hand I open the bill and stretch the neck out its full length; then with the right hand I extract the worms."

Sheep Herding Dogs.

Trials of sheep-herding dogs are very popular in Scotland. Prizes are given on dogs that show the greatest skill in driving and directing a flock of sheep. At first thought one might say this is a good thing; by all means let us encourage the education of dogs. That is one side of it. There is another. It seems that many shepherds, anxious to win a prize with their dogs, spend a good share of their time on the lonely sheep runs in practicing. As a result, the sheep are worried and kept on the run when they ought to be feeding. The education of the dog is all right in theory, but such education as that costs more than it is worth.—Rural New-Yorker.

Fair List.

California, Sacramento, Sept. 4-16.
Connecticut, Meriden, Sept. 19-22.
Davenport Iowa Exposition, Davenport, Ia., Sept. 9-14.
Delaware, Dover, Sept. 11-16.
Georgia, Augusta, Oct. 17-27.
Indiana, Indianapolis, Sept. 18-23.
Iowa, Des Moines, Sept. 1-8.
Kansas, Topeka, Sept. 29-Oct. 7.
Kentucky, A. & M., Lexington, Aug. 30-Sept. 8.
Maine, Lewiston, Sept. 5-8.
Massachusetts, Horticultural, Boston, Sept. 6-7-Oct. 4-5.
Missouri, Sedalia, Sept. 25-30.
Nebraska, Lincoln, Sept. 8-15.
Nevada, Reno, Sept. 17-21.
New England, Worcester (Mass.) Sept. 4-8.
New Jersey (Inter State), Trenton, Sept. 25-29.
New Jersey, Waverly Park, Sept. 4-9.
New York, Syracuse, Sept. 14-21.
New York (Inter State) Elmira, Aug. 28-Sept. 9.
New York and New England, Troy, Aug. 28-Sept. 2.
New York Western, Rochester, Sept. 25-30.
North Carolina, Raleigh, Oct. 17-20.
North Dakota, Grand Forks, Sept. 13-16.
Oregon, Salem, Sept. 11-16.
Prince Edward Island, Charlottetown, Sept. 26-29.
Rhode Island, Cranston, Sept. 18-22.
St. Louis, St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 2-7.
Sioux City Corn Palace, Sioux City, Ia., Sept. 26-Oct. 18.
South Carolina, Columbia, Nov. 6-10.
South Dakota, Aberdeen, Sept. 11-15.
Texas, Dallas, Oct. 14-28.
Texas State Grange Fair, McGregor, Sept. 28-Oct. 5.
Toronto Industrial, Toronto, Canada, Sept. 4-16.
Vermont, Burlington, Sept. 5-8.
Virginia, Richmond, Oct. 10-13.
Western Fair, London, Canaa, Sept. 14-23.
West Virginia, Wheeling, Sept. 4-8.
Winnipeg (Manitoba) Industrial, July 17-22.

INFORMATION WANTED.

To Raise Celery After Once Set.

N. N. H., Illinois: As soon as plants are planted, give them a liberal watering, and let them be shaded as they strike root and begin to grow. The main crop should be in trenches, four feet distant from each other. Beds made for preserving the plants in winter are made as follows: Lay out the ground in beds four feet wide, with alleys between three feet in width. Dig the beds a spade deep, throwing earth on the alleys. When done, lay four or five inches of well rotted manure over the bottom of the beds, incorporate with the loose soil, and cover the whole with an inch or two of earth for the alleys. Plant four rows in each bed at equal distances, and from six to eight inches apart in the rows; after which give them a plentiful watering, and shade them. To blanch celery the earthing should never be done when the plants are wet, as this is apt to make the celery rusty; but should be performed gradually in fine weather as the plants progress in growth, repeating the earthing every two weeks, at which time care should be taken to gather up all the leaves neatly, and not to bury the hearts of the plants. When they are grown two feet high, and well blanched, they are fit for the table. As certain kinds of celery will grow three or four feet high in a season, it will be necessary to delay the planting of that which is intended for winter use until the latter end of July; but the trenches should always be prepared in time, to avoid a serious drought, which often delays the planting till too late in the season. The blanching of celery for winter use may be delayed until October.

Mange.

Mrs. M. B. C., Michigan:—Your cow is suffering from a disease known as mange. This is a parasitic affection, and must be taken in hand vigorously. Wash the cow well with warm water and soap. Wipe her dry; then apply sweet oil to all affected parts. Afterward work off after letting remain for half a day. Then bathe the parts three times a day with this: Flour of sulphur, 2 lbs.; quick lime, 1 lb.; water, 2 gallons. Boil together, stirring until the ingredients are combined.

Pony Coughs.

L. J. S., Indiana:—The cough in your pony may be the result of a cold which affected the bronchial tubes; in which case it will be difficult to overcome it, or it may be a symptom of worms or chronic indigestion. In all coughs the irritant must be known before successful treatment can be carried out. You are advised to give 12 ozs. raw linseed oil and 1 oz. of spirits of sweet nitre. After this operates, give

Talmage's Sermon.

LIFE SHOULD BE AN ANTHEM OF WORSHIP OF GOD.

Feathered Warblers Furnish a Theme for a Discourse on Man's Gratitude to His Great Creator.

Rev. Dr. Talmage yesterday morning chose for the subject of his sermon "The Song of Birds." This, like many of his sermons, is suited to the season of the year in which it is preached. It is well fitted to be read under the trees, and has in it the health of out-door life. Text: Psalms civ:12, "By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, which sing among the branches."

There is an important and improving subject to which most people have given no thought, and concerning which this is the first pulpit discussion, namely, the Song of Birds. If all that has been written concerning music by human voice or about music sounded on the instrument by finger or breath were put together, volume by the side of volume, it would fill a hundred alcoves of the national libraries. But about the song of birds there is as much silence as though a thousand years ago the last lark had, with his wing, swept the door latch of the heaven, and as though never a whippoorwill had sung its lullaby to the slumbering forest at nightfall. We give a passing smile to the call of the bobolink or the chirp of the canary, but about the origin, about the fiber, about the meaning, about the mirth, about the pathos, about the inspiration, about the religion in the song of birds, the most of us are either ignorant or indifferent. A great I this morning file in the High Court of Heaven against that almost universal irreligion.

Firt, I remark that which will surprise many, that the song of birds is a regulated and systematic song, capable of being written out in note and staff and bar and clef as much as anything that Wagner or Schumann or Handel ever put on paper. As we pass the grove where the flocks are holding matin or vesper service, we are apt to think that the sounds are extemporized, the rising or falling tone is mere accident, it is flung up and down by haphazard, the bird did not know what it was doing, it did not care whether it was a long meter psalm or a madrigal. What a mistake! The musician never put on the music rack before him Mendelssohn's "Elijah" or Beethoven's "Concerto" in G or Spohr's B flat Symphony with more definite idea as to what he was doing than every bird that can sing at all outlines himself to accurate and predetermined rendering. The oratorios, the chants, the carols, the overtures, the interludes, the ballads, the canticles that this morning were thrown off will this evening be heard in the forest, have rolled down through the ages without a variation.

Further, I notice in the song of birds that it is a divinely-taught song. The rarest prima donna of all the earth could not teach the robin one musical note. A kingfisher, flying over the roof of a temple mightier with harmonies, would not catch up the melody. From the time that the first bird's throat was fashioned on the banks of the Gihon and Hiddekel until today on the Hudson or Rhine, the winged creature has learned nothing from the human race in the way of carol or anthem. The feathered songsters learned all their music direct from God. He gave them the art in a nest of straw or moss or sticks, and taught them how to lift that song into the higher heavens and sprinkle the earth with its dulcet enchantments. God-fashioned, God-tuned, God-launched, God-lifted music! And there is a kind of music that the Lord only can impart to you, my hearer. There have been depraved, reprobate and blasphemous souls which could sing till great auditoriums were in rapture. There have been soloists and bassos and baritones and sopranos whose brilliancy in concert halls has not been more famous than their debaucheries. But there is a kind of song which, like the song of birds, is divinely fashioned. Songs of pardon. Songs of divine comfort. Songs of worship. "Songs in the night" like those which David and Job mentioned. Songs full of faith and tenderness and prayer like those which the Christian mother sings over the sick cradle.

Further, I remark in regard to the song of birds, that it is trustful, and without any fear of what may yet come. Will you tell me how it is possible for that wren, that sparrow, that chickadee, to sing so sweetly when they may at any time be pounced on by a hawk and torn wing from wing? There are any crust hooks in thicket and in sky ready to slay the song birds. Herods on the wing. Modocs of the sky. Assassins armed with iron claw. Murderers of song floating up and down the heavens. How can the birds sing amid such perils? Beside that, how is a bird sure to get its food? Millions of birds have been starved. Yet it sings in the dawn without any certainty of breakfast or dinner or supper. Would it not be better to gather its food for the day before vocalizing? Beside that, the hunters are abroad. Bang! goes a gun in one direction. The song will attract the shot and aim to the peril. Beside that, yonder is a thunder cloud and there may be hurricane and hail to be let loose, and what then will become of you poor warbler? Beside that, winter will come, and it may be smitten down before it gets to the tropics. Have you never seen the snow strewn with the birds belated in their migration? The timouse mingles its voice with the snow storms as Emerson describes the little thing he found in tempestuous January:

Here was this atom in full breath
Hurling defiance at vast death;
This scrap of valor just for play
Fronts the north wind in waistcoat gray.

For every bird a thousand perils and disasters hovering and sweeping round and round. Yet there it sings, and it is a trustful song. The bird that has the hardest time sings the sweetest. The lark, from the shape of her claws, may not perch on a tree. In the grass her nest is exposed to every hoof that passes. One of the poorest shelters of all the earth is the lark's nest. If she sing at all, you will expect her to render the saddest of threnodies. No, no. She sings exultingly an hour without a pause and mounting three thousand feet without losing a note. Would God we all might learn the lesson. Whatever perils, whatever bereavements, whatever trials are yet to come, sing, sing with all your heart and sing with all your lungs. If you wait until all the hawks of trouble have folded their wings and all the hunters of late have unloaded their guns and all the hurricanes of disaster have spent their fury, you will never sing at all. David the pursued of Absalom, and the betrayed of Ahithophel, and the depleted of "sores that ran in the night," presents us in the best psalm of the Bible. John Milton, not able to see his hand before his face, sings for us the most famous poem of all literature, and some of the most cheerful people I have ever met have been those who, under great physical, or domestic, or public torment. The songs of Charles Wesley, which we now calmly sing in church, were composed by him between mobs.

Further, I notice that the song of birds is a family song. Even those of the feathered throngs which have no song at all, make what utterances they do in sounds of their own family of birds. The hoot of the owl, the chatter of the magpie, the crow of the chanticleer, the drumming of the grouse, the laugh of the loon in the Adirondacks, the cackle of the hen, the scream of the eagle, the hiss of the raven, are sounds belonging to each particular family. But when you come to those which have real songs, how suggestive that it is always a family song. All the skylarks, all the nightingales, all the goldfinches, all the blackbirds, all the cuckoos, prefer the song of their own family and never sing anything else. So the most deeply impressive songs we ever hear are family songs. They have come down from generation to generation. You were sung to sleep in your infancy and childhood by songs that will sing in your soul forever. Where was it, my brother or sister, that you heard the family song—on the banks of the Ohio, or the Alabama, or the Androscoggin, or the Connecticut, or the Tweed, or the Thames, or the Raritan? The song at eventide, which you were fired out—indeed, too tired to sleep, and you cried with leg ache, and you were rocked and sung to sleep—you hear it now, the soft voice from sweet lips, she as tired, perhaps more tired than you, but she rocked and you slumbered. Oh, those family songs! The songs that father sang, that mother sang, that sisters and brothers sang. They roll on us to-day with a reminiscence that fills the throat, as well as the heart, with emotion. In our house in my childhood it was always a religious song. I do not think that the old folks knew anything but religious songs; at any rate I never heard them sing anything else. It was "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," or "Rock of Ages," or "There is a Fountain Filled with Blood," or "Mary to The Saviour's Tomb." Mothers, be careful what you sing your children to sleep with. Let it be nothing frivolous or silly. Better have in it something of Christ and heaven, something that will help that boy thirty years from now to bear up under the hardships of temptation. Better have in it something that will help that daughter thirty years from now when upon her come the cares of motherhood and the agonies of bereavement and brutal treatment of one who swore before high heaven that he would cherish and protect. Do not waste the best hour for making an impression upon your little one, the hour of dusk, the beach between day and night.

I preach this sermon just before many of you will go out to pass days or weeks in the country. Be careful how you treat the birds. Remember they are God's favorites, and if you offend them, you offend him. He is so fond of their voices that there are forests where for two hundred miles no human foot has ever trod and no human ear has ever listened. Those interminable forests are concert halls with only one auditor—the Lord God Almighty. He builded those auditoriums of leaves and sky and supports all that infinite minstrelsy for himself alone. Be careful how you treat his favorite choir. In Deuteronomy, he warns the people: "If a bird's nest chance to be before thee in the way in any tree, or on the ground, whether they be young ones or eggs, thou shalt not take the dam with the young, that it may be well with thee, and thou mayest prolong thy days." So you see your own longevity is related to your treatment of birds. Then go forth and attend the minstrelsy.

While this summer more than usual out of doors, let us have what my text suggests, an out-of-doors religion. What business had David with all the advantages of costly religious service, and smoking incense on the altar to be listening to the chantresses among the tree branches? Ah, he wanted to make himself and all who should come after him more alert and more worshipful amid the sweet sounds and beautiful sights of the natural world. There is an old church that needs to be re-dedicated. It is older than St. Paul's or St. Peter's, or St. Mark's, or St. Sophia, or St. Isaac's. It is the cathedral of nature. That is the church in which the services of the millennium will be held. The buildings fashioned out of stone and brick and mortar will not hold the people. Again the Mount of Olives will be the pulpit. Again the Jordan will be the baptistry. Again the mountains will be the galleries. Again the skies will be the ceiling. Again the sunrise will be the front door and the sunset the back door of that temple. Again the clouds will be the upholstery, and the morning mist the incense. Again the trees will be the organ loft where "the fowls of heaven have their habitation which sing among the branches."

Saint Francis d' Assisi preached a sermon to birds and pronounced a benediction upon them, but all birds preach to us, and their benediction is almost supernal. While this summer, amid the works of God, let us listen to melodies. Surely if we cannot sing, we can hum a tune, and if we cannot hum a tune, we can whistle. If we cannot be an oriole, we can be a quail. In some way let us demonstrate our gratitude to God. Let us not be beaten by the chimney swallow and the humming bird and the brown-thresher. Let us try to set everything in our life to music, and if we cannot give the carol of the song sparrow, take the plaint of the hermit thrush. Let our life be an anthem of worship to the God who created us and the Christ who ransomed us and the Holy Ghost who sanctifies us. And our last song! May it be our best song! The swan was thought by the ancients never to sing except when dying. In the time of Edward IV. no one was allowed to own a swan except the sons of king's son, or had considerable estate. Through one or two hundred years of life that bird was said never to utter anything like music until its last moment came, and then it sang a sad, crested beauty. It would pour forth a song of almost matchless thrill, resounding through the groves. And so, although the struggles of life may be too much for us, and we may find it hard to sing at all, when the last hour comes to you and me, may there be a radiance from above and a glory settling round that shall enable us to utter a song on the wings of which we shall mount to where there is no pain, nor tears, nor sad vantures never die.

"What is that, mother?" "The swan, my love,
He is floating down from his native grove.
No loved one, no nestling nigh,
He is chanting down by himself to die.
Death darkens his eye and unplumes his wings,
Yet the sweetest song is the last he sings.
Live so, my child, that when death shall come,
Swan-like and sweet, it may waft these home!"

PLENTY OF GOLD.

Great Discovery Made in the South Pass Country.

A discovery of gold has been made in the South Pass country, in Wyoming, which is described in terms without limit. The formation in which the gold was found is described as similar to the Potsdam cement deposits of California, which yielded the greatest amount of the gold output of that state. One report says that it is the largest gold deposit ever found in the Rocky mountains. George McKay, known in all the mining country for more than a generation as a successful explorer and expert, says: "I have mined and milled for forty years, and I unhesitatingly pronounce the South pass mines the richest in gold of any in the United States. There is gold enough in these camps to pay the national debt a hundred times over." The new mines are 150 miles from a railroad and are reached by trails over the mountains. Calling the national debt $800,000,000, if Mr. McKay's estimate of the contents of this gold pocket is not exaggerated, it would reduce gold to a metal of lower value and leave silver supreme. Then what!

Easy Enough.

Millionaire Frank P. O'Brien, of Birmingham, Ala., while at the Holland House a few nights ago won $50 without much fuss, says the New York Journal. He wagered that he'd ask the first fifteen men he met the same question and receive the same answer. An acquaintance took the bet, while several friends smiled and looked on.

O'Brien asked fifteen men: "Have you heard Smith has failed?"

Every one of them replied: "What Smith?"

O'Brien won the bet.

She Felt Safe.

Mrs. Witherby—"Did you ask your mother if you could have two pieces of cake, Bobby?"

Bobbie Bingo—"Yes'm."

Mrs. Witherby—"And what did she say?"

Bobbie Bingo—"She said I could if you offered them to me, and then she laughed."—Life.

A Paradox.

Hotel Porter (to hilarious guests)—"De gennan in de nex' room says as how dar's too much noise in heah, and de boss wants yer to be still."

Guest—"Who's the (hic) gentleman, Cuffy?"

Hotel Porter—"He's a labor agitatah, sah, and mus' have quiet."—Puck.

That Dicer of Renown.

Apparently Mayor Carter Harrison isn't wearing his plug hat in honor of the visit of his distinguished kinsman, the ex-president. That title is exclusively for princesses, sultanas, caliphs, rajahs, anwers, khans, caciques, hospodars and such.—Boston Herald.

A Sudden Stop.

"You say she tried to stop the car by whistling at it. Did she make a success of it?"

"Yes, in a way. It wasn't her whistling that stopped the car, though. It was the face she made."—Indianapolis Journal.

False Pretenses.

Stationer—"What do you want with so many scented monogram envelopes?"

Clothier—"I'm going to post my bills in 'em so the dudes'll open 'em."—The Clothiers and Haberdashers' Weekly.

Good Place to Sail.

There is a lake near Chestertown, Md., called Still pond, which, it is said, has never been ruffled by the most violent storms. Another peculiarity about it is that the water never freezes.

Origin of Barber's Pole.

The origin of the barber's striped pole goes back to the days when the shaver also practiced bloodletting. The pole was emblematic of a ribbon round the patient's bare arm.

New German Cloak.

The officers of the German army are to have a new cloak, the novelty of which lies in the fact that by an ingenious device the cloak may be made thick or thin. It is adapted for winter or summer use.

The Only Way He Knows.

Kid Party—What are you crying that way for, little boy?

Little Boy—'Cause it's the only way I know how to cry.—Life's Calendar.

A CHANCE FOR HEALTH.

Is afforded those fast sinking into a condition of hopeless debility. The means are at hand. In the form of a genial medicinal cordial, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters embodies the combined qualities of a blood fertilizer and depurent, a tonic and an alterative. While it promotes digestion and assimilation, and stimulates appetite, has the further effect of purifying the life current and strengthening the nervous system. As the blood grows richer and purer by its use, they who resort to this sterling medicinal agent, acquire not only vigor, but bodily substance. A healthful change in the secretions is effected by it, and that sure and rapid physical decay, which a chronic obstruction of the functions of the system produce, is arrested. The prime causes of disease being removed, health is speedily renovated and vigor restored.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

Cutting Sherman's Cracker Line.

Editor Camp Fire:—In May, 1864, the non-veterans and nearly all the officers at Huntsville, Ala, left the veterans of the 14th and 15th Illinois infantry, and went home, as their first three years' service had expired. The vets were then consolidated under Col. Rodgers, of the 15th, with the title of the 14th and 15th Veteran Battalion Illinois infantry of six companies, but with so few commissioned officers that we were taken out of the brigade and placed as railroad guards at Acworth and Big Shanty, and Moon Station. Cos. A. and F. were at Big Shanty with Lieut. Gillespie in command of the post. Col. Rogers and some other officers had gone to Atlanta.

On October 3, 1864, the operator at Big Shanty received a dispatch telling us to look sharp, for Hood was crossing Chattahoochee river, and would likely strike the railroad in our vicinity. Co. A was quartered in the hotel building, and was at work building a breastwork of logs from an old building near the Acworth road and spring. Co. F was in the depot building, which was a temporary board shanty, with a platform running all around it level with the floor inside, and perhaps two feet above the railroad track. All openings or doors had been closed up except one at the corner facing the railroad track at the street crossing. Fence rails had been placed around the building tied up with bark to form a temporary breastwork, and holes cut through the boarding to serve as portholes, above the rails.

John P. Brehl, John Kesler and myself were placed with Sergeant Woodruff as pickets at a small frame house on the hill on Acworth road, but had out no vidette, and had no instructions except to watch for the enemy. So, though we were all in the house, one was on the lookout. About noon, the sergeant went to quarters to bring us some dinner, leaving his gun (a 16-shooter) standing near the door of the house. While he was gone two men, riding at at easy trot, came from the direction of Acworth, and as they came near, I saw that they wore gray coats, but, as I could not see any sign of arms about them, I called Brehl and Kesler to the window to see if they knew them, as we thought they might be some of the boys from Acworth on a lark. When they got opposite the house, which was, perhaps, fifty yards from the road, I called out: "Come up this way!" One turned right about face, the other started to ride up to us, but as they turned we all discovered at once the Texas star and a big revolver, and each got his gun quick, but our motions frightened the horses, and prevented the rebs from using their revolvers on us. Our firing called out the company, and after an investigation, I was placed on vidette near the road, while Brehl and Kesler remained at the house as reserve, and the sergeant went again after dinner. I think he got his, but I did not.

About 2 o'clock I saw a line of skirmishers come out of the woods from toward Lost Mountain, and immediately called out, "Here they come!" at the same time firing at them, and received a return fire. The line of skirmishers was quickly followed by a main line of infantry, which swung around across the road, advancing towards us. The other boys started for camp, while I foolishly staid to load and fire again before I started. Then the fun was all with the Johnnies, for they were very close to me, and I could do no other way than run the gauntlet down an open street to the shanty, forty rods or more, with a brigade in line firing at me, yelling, laughing at and blackguarding me. (But I can forgive them all they said then, since they got so tickled I only fired with left hand.) At depot unhurt, but fell in the door, and was dragged in and the door shut. There was about forty of us then in the depot. We continued firing until completely surrounded, and our portholes filled by the guns of the rebs, who were on the platform outside level with us, and who would poke their guns through, and fire across the room at those opposite.

My last shot they struck my gun, and tried to pull it away. They then burst in the door, and ordered us to surrender. But as we had no commissioned officer in the shanty, there was no formal surrender.

Lieut. Gillespie with Co. A mostly escaped to the brush from the hotel around which they were building breast works. Just as I fired my last shot, Pony Wells, of old Co. C, 14th, I think, fell by my side with a bullet just above the heart. I was in the act of giving him a drink and trying to stop the blood of his wound, when a good-natured boy soldier, reb, took me by the shoulder, and said: "Come, you are my prisoner; don't be scared; you shan't be hurt. The doctor will soon attend to that man." He led me out and across the road to Capt. Feather-stone, who questioned me closely, and also all the others who were brought to him, and treated us well, and ordered that we be treated like gentlemen.

The Confederate troops were then formed on the railroad, and their wild "Yip! Yip!" went bobbing along the lines. Flags waved and caps were thrown in the air to celebrate the capture of Sherman's cracker line. They then tore up the railroad that night and next day captured Acworth and Garrison and Moon Station, thus cutting nearly all the remnants of the 14th and 15th, and sent us via Hood's headquarters to Andersonville, from the effects of which I am a cripple. —Horace S. Lowry, Co. A, 14th and 15th Ill. Vet. Bat.

Practical Talk on Pensions.

Editor Camp Fire:—Will Secretary Hoke Smith and Pension Commissioner Lochren explain why their venom and animus is in their assaults upon the veteran union soldier and the dependent pension bill? Why not find some fault with the service pension of the Mexican veteran? They know why and so does every observant person.

Why not investigate the original pension laws and see about some of those who served 60 or 90 days, who were discharged for disability, returned to the pursuits of private life and have been enjoying pensions for years past, and at the same time performing hard manual labor.

We are in favor of the original per diem rated service pension.

We hear much said of those receiving wounds in the service and that they are the only ones entitled to pensions. All honor to those bearing honorable scars in defense of their country, but do not forget the boys who staid there from beginning to finish, who endured all the hardships and privations incident to army life, for what? Dollars and cents? No, patriotism. They counted not the cost. Patient, obedient and many of them, although escaping the sting of the bullet, the fragment of the shell, or the slash of the sabre, came home with an honorable discharge and a shattered constitution, with no hospital record to assist them in obtaining a pension. Turn on the light, gentlemen.

Why is it that the newspapers of the South are also solid? They are a unit in the praise of their soldiers, but in the North what do we find? A part of the press opposed to pensions and blackguarding Union soldiers. Why don't they take the advice of the editor of The Blade and commence on Hon. Mr. Black, ex-commissioner of pensions, and hundreds of others in high places?

Turn on the light, Mr. Smith. Give us a fair deal all round, no dodging. Treat all alike. If you intend a genuine reform and intend that the dependent bill shall apply only to those who are wholly disabled, then go for the originals also. Do not select one particular bill for the exercise of your hatred to the Union soldier.

This pension question has stirred the people up. There is a grand change being wrought among the thinking people. It will not be long until there will be an uprising in sentiment and action that set the opposition whirling in retreat from the false, unjust positions they have taken against the old Union soldier.

Many of the Union soldiers probably have done wrong in some things, we criticise and condemn, but we do not like to hear those who were unborn, or who could have been, but were not in it, and copperheads, criticising and abusing ex-Union soldiers.

The people of this great American republic do themselves and their country dishonor when they belittle the ex-Union soldier, or begrudge him the small pittance of a pension that he may be getting. What will be done with all the money that will be taken away from pensioners? Create some more offices for officials with nothing to do but draw salary.

A common sense Congress will some day pass the per diem service pension bill which will stop all further trouble on pensions.—George B. Crawford, Co. G, 1st W. Va. Inft.

The National Encampment.

The War department has granted a loan of five hundred tents to the executive committee in charge of arrangements for the coming national encampment of the G. A. R. at Indianapolis, for use during that time, says the Ohio Soldier. These tents are to be used for the regimental headquarters, and for other similar purposes. Other tents of larger size will be provided for corps and brigade headquarters. These will be secured direct from the manufacturers. The only exaction demanded by the War department for the tents loaned is a bond for their safe return. The corps headquarters will be located in the court house square in the central part of the city, and arrangements will be made for holding reunions in these tents and in halls throughout the city. It is the intention to make reunions a great feature of the 27th national encampment, and W. A. Ketchan, chairman of the committee on reunions, is now receiving scores of applications for quarters for such purposes, and is making the necessary arrangements. The use of all the court rooms, both federal, county and city, have been given for this purpose, as well as that of most of the churches and all the public buildings. The generosity of the officers, both state, county and city, indicates that but little business of a public nature will be transacted in Indianapolis during the encampment.

Pension for Corns.

Editor Camp Fire:—I am a reader of The Blade, and have been for many years. I love to read the Camp Fire. In it I find chunks, chips and splinters, signed by comrades giving their views on subjects which are very interesting to me and should be to every comrade. I see in a Missouri scribe these words: "I have in my pocket a document which shows the size of corns on which a pension was granted by Assistant Secretary Bussey, after the pension office physician had declared that they did not constitute disability, said Congressman Tarsney, of Missouri." The man who had the corns is James J. Hamlin, who served in Co. C, 86th Ill. Vols. This case was passed on by Dr. Alleger, and was rejected on grounds of no disability. Then the case was appealed to the secretary of the Interior, and pension allowed on corns. I want to know the comrade who draws the pension on account of corns, if there is such a case.—C. L. Pyle, Co. E. 15th Mo. Cav. Vols.

Boarded at Belle Isle.

Editor Camp Fire:—I saw a letter in The Blade of June 15th from Comrade G. W. Taylor, of Co. I, 2d Tenn. Inft. Speaking of prison life, I was a member of Co. D, 2d Tenn. Inft. I enlisted at Camp Dick, Robbinson, Ky., September 1st, 1861, and was captured at Rodgersville, Tenn., Nov. 6th, 1863, and taken to Belle Isle, Va., and confined there until March the 21st, 1864. The treatment the prisoners received at the hands of the guards was barbarous and inhumane. We had no fire New Year's, 1864, and some froze to death there. My brother, James Gooding, and my brother-in-law, Counsel Cooper, were taken to Andersonville, Ga., and died there from starvation. There are a few of the members of the 2d Tenn. living here. I would like to hear from others of the 2d Tenn.—A. A. Gooding, late Sergt. Co. D, Second Tenn. Inft.

A Missouri Boy.

Editor Camp Fire:—By your permission I come with a rail to replenish the Camp Fire. If there is one department in The Blade that is of more interest to me, than another, it is the Camp Fire. I enlisted in the army December 28, 1863, in the 16th Reg. Mo. Cav. Vol; was discharged July 1, 1865. I was in the memorable "Price raid" through Missouri. I was in the battle at Boonville, and several other places. I was nearly 19 years old when I enlisted. I am now 48 years old, and a physical wreck.—J. K. P. T.

He Takes His Medicine.

Editor Camp Fire:—I bring a cedar chunk from the evergreen state. It will not burn, but smoke. In regard to pensions, comrades, we may as well take our medicine pleasantly, as some of us voted for a change.

AWFULLY CURIOUS, YE KNOWE TREATED.

The Way These English People Pronounce Their Names.

A daintily dressed society belle was chatting the other day with Lady Aberdeen, says the Chicago Post, when the brother of that lady chanced to pass. As every one knows, his name is Majorbanks, which is pronounced "Marshbanks" by the English. Something like this must have occurred to the society belle, for she said to Lady Aberdeen, with a bewitching smile:

"You English people do pronounce your proper names so peculiarly. For instance: Your brother spells his name 'Ma-jo-r-i-b-a-n-k-s' and pronounces it 'Chumley.'"

And Lady Aberdeen acknowledged most politely that the pronunciation was certainly peculiar.

Cause for Suspicion.

Jester—I don't like to distrust a man before I really know anything of him, but to be candid I would be inclined to put very little faith in that chap you just introduced me to.

Quester—And why, pray?

Jester—Because he's such a stutterer.

Quester—What! Do you can a misfortune of that kind be interpreted as impugning a man's honor?

Jester—Readily enough. It seems to be the most natural thing in the world for him to break his word.—Boston Courier.

Successful Treatment.

"Just try to frighten me, will you?" said Briggs to Braggs.

"What for?"

"I've got the hiccough, and if you frighten me it will make it go away at once."

"Very well, then; here goes: (shouting at the top of his voice) 'Lend me $20?'"

"Ah, thanks; it's gone!"—Texas Siftings.

Courting in Borneo.

All the suitors for a girl's hand in Borneo are expected to be generous in their presents to her. These presents are never returned. Therefore the wily female defers as long as possible a positive selection of the happy man.

A Sunken Lake.

In the Cascade mountains is the Great Sunken lake, the most deeply sunken lake in the world. It is 15 miles long and 4 1-2 wide. It is 2,000 feet down to the surface of the water, but the depth of the water is unknown.

THE LADIES.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

An Afterthought.

"Our taycher says that ivery man should thry to get to the top," said little Micky Dolan.

"Thrue for the taycher," responded Micky's father, "unless yez happen to be startin' to dig a well."—Washington Star.

Cold Winters.

In Moscow the winter cold is so intense that it freezes quicksilver, while the summer temperature is as high as that of Naples.

Every Man Should Read This.

If any young, old or middle-aged man, suffering from nervous debility, weakness, lack of vigor from errors or excesses will enclose stamp to me I will send him the prescription of a genuine certain cure free of cost. No humbug, no deception. Address Charles Gause, Marshall, Mich.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

"Green Goods" Swindling.

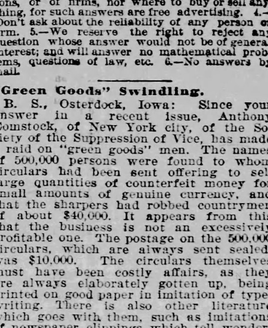
B. S., Osterdock, Iowa: Since your answer in a recent issue, Anthony Comstock, of New York city, of the Society of the Suppression of Vice, has made a raid on "green goods" men. The names of 500,000 persons were found to whom circulars had been sent offering to sell large quantities of counterfeit money for small amounts of genuine currency, and that the sharpers had robbed countrymen of about $40,000. It appears from this that the business is not an excessively profitable one. The postage on the 500,000 circulars, which are always sent sealed, was $10,000. The circulars themselves must have been costly affairs, as they are always elaborately gotten up, being printed on good paper in imitation of typewriting. There is also other literature which goes with them, such as imitations of newspaper clippings which tell wonderful stories of the marvelous skill employed in the counterfeiting art. Then there are the envelopes and the labor of directing them, rent, telegraph bills, and numerous incidental expenses which count up heavily. If, in addition, the risks of the business be taken into account, it will be seen that the green goods men are engaged in a very precarious and uncertain way of accumulating wealth.

Their occupation is a peculiar one. They do not deal in counterfeit money, but excite the greed of their victims by pretending to do so. They appeal to avarice, meanness and cowardice. The usual plan is to induce the would-be purchaser of the "queer" to make a journey to New York. They meet him by appointment, conduct him to a private room, and exhibit a package of genuine money which they pretend is counterfeit. This is made up into a neat package and placed in a satchel right under the eyes of the victim. The latter pays over a specified sum and receives the satchel with its precious contents. He congratulates himself on having at an outlay of $200 or $400 secured possession of $3,000 or $4,000 in worthless stuff which he can show to friends and relatives as genuine notes issued from the treasury of the United States. The next step is to get away with the treasure secretly. In this he is assisted by the sharpers, and before he hardly realizes it he finds himself far away from the scene of the transaction, with clear directions as to how to leave the city. Every newspaper reader knows the rest of the story. When the countryman opens the satchel he finds nothing but a package of waste paper or sawdust in it—not a dollar of money, counterfeit or genuine. By some hocus-pocus the satchel has been changed. The victim has been robbed, outwitted and hoodwinked. To add to his discomfiture he is not in a position to complain to the authorities that a trick has been played upon him, for then he would be to confess his own guilty purpose. The public press throughout the country has frequently described the green goods game in detail, and it would seem that there is no excuse for any one being taken in by it. Nevertheless, the fools are not all dead yet, and this, along with other swindles, continues to flourish. It is one of the most elusive forms of rascality with which the authorities have to contend, because in its very nature it closes the mouths of those whom it robs.

A Curious Relic.

J. M. S., Galveston, Ind., writes as follows to the Bureau:

"While calling at the house of a friend, he showed me a cross that had been plowed up in 1850, in an old Indian camp near the banks of Deer creek. It is of silver, about as thick as the blade of a cross-cut saw, and has a small ring in one end. In the center the word 'Montreal' is engraved, and over this the letters 'R. C.' Please give history of this relic, and oblige an old subscriber."



He incloses a tracing of the cross on paper, of which the accompanying cut is an outline. The cross is 13⅝ inches in length, and the cross-arm 9⅜ inches. It may be a relic of the early Jesuit missionaries who explored this Western country. We publish the above, and trust some reader can throw some light upon the subject.

Yankee Doodle.

—, Stanton, Mich. asks: "Who was the author of Yankee Doodle?"

The authorship of the tune is unknown. It was known as long ago as the reign of Charles I., of England, when it was sung to the words of the nursery rhyme, "Lucy Locket lost her pocket." In the time of Cromwell it was sung to the following stanza, in which the phrase "Yankee Doodle" first appears:

"Yankee Doodle came to town
Upon a Kentish pony;
He stuck a feather in his hat
And called him Maccaroni."

It is supposed to have been written to satirize Cromwell. The tune was played by the British bands in colonial times in America, and during the Revolutionary struggle verses were sung to it. The words now usually sung with the tune were written by some unknown person, probably while the Continental army under Washington was encamped at Cambridge, Mass., in 1775. Please note the rules above—send but one question, and be sure to give your name. Why neglect such reasonable requirements? If we offer to furnish information through this department, subject to certain conditions, why not comply with the conditions?

An Income Tax.

J. J. S., Canadian, Tex.: The income tax doctrine of the Democrats has never been formulated into concise measure, but what has been said about it, it is probably something like this: That all persons whose annual incomes are under a certain figure, say $1,000, pay no tax; from $1,000 to $5,000, one per cent; from $5,000 to $10,000, 10 per cent tax; and so on upward. By "income" is meant all that a man receives in wages, or salary, in interest, in rents, in dividends on stock, profits in business, in fact everything that brings him in money or value of any kind. We had such a tax during the war, and the Democrats at the North were bitter in denunciation of it. They declared it was inquisitorial, that it allowed government officers to pry into every man's private business, that it was unjust and oppressive, that men would make oaths to falsehoods to escape paying the tax, that it was a piece of Republican oppression, and so on, in the same classic vein as in individual nature, and its evasion by many, were true, and led to its repeal as soon as was possible after the war. It is not a popular form of taxation, nor is it a just method.

The Zodiac.

H. F. R., Mitchell, Neb., asks: "How are the twelve signs of the Zodiac obtained, and is there any reason, or natural law, for the belief in those signs?"

The Zodiac is an imaginary belt in the heavens, extending 9 degrees north and 9 degrees south of the ecliptic, within which the motions of the sun, moon and principal planets are confined. It was divided by the ancients into twelve parts of 30 degrees each, designated and indicated by arbitrary signs as follows: Aries, the ram; Taurus, the bull; Gemini, the twins; Cancer, the crab; Leo, the lion; Virgo, the virgin; Libra, the scales; Scorpio, the scorpion; Sagittarius, the archer; Capricornus, the goat; Aquarius, the water bearer, and Pisces, the fishes. These names were given from a fanciful resemblance to the objects designated, which was supposed to be presented by the configuration of the stars. The Zodiac marks the apparent course of the sun through the heavens in its annual circuit. The belief in "signs," whether of the Zodiac or anything else, is a survival of the foolish superstitions of ages ago, and no person of intelligence pays any attention to them.

World's Fair Attendance.

C. W. A., Cucamonga, Cala., asks: "Will you oblige one of your readers by giving the daily average attendance at the World's Fair up to date?"

We expect to publish the paid attendance each week. You will find the attendance for each day in June up to the 15th, on the 7th page of Weekly Blade of June 22, third column, and in this week's an additional list. The following table is complete to the day this answer is written:

Paid admissions month of May	1,333,252
Paid admission seventeen days in June	1,372,629
Paid admissions Sunday, June 18	59,960
Paid admissions Monday, June 19	85,291
Paid admissions Tuesday, June 20	92,676
Paid admissions Wednesday, June 21	94,983
Paid admissions Thursday, June 22	132,265
Total	3,176,696

Lafitte, the Pirate.

G. W. W., Lock, Oklahoma, asks for a short sketch of Lafitte, the pirate.

Jean Lafitte, a Louisiana corsair, privateer, or smuggler, was born in France about 1780, and died either in 1817 or 1820. The latter date is disputed. There is, in fact, a singular uncertainty regarding the events of his career. In 1813-14 he was at the head of an organized band of desperadoes, whose headquarters were on the island of Grande Terre in Barataria bay, west of the mouth of the Mississippi. In 1814 an expedition was sent against him, but he escaped to the swamps and bayous of the interior. Sometime afterward the British attempted to bribe Lafitte to enter the British service, but the corsair sent the proposition to Governor Claiborne, of Louisiana, and offered his service to the latter state on condition of complete amnesty to himself and followers. The proposition was accepted, and Lafitte performed great service. The amnesty was confirmed by President Madison. It is understood that after the war Lafitte returned to his old pursuits.

Prohibition in Kansas.

E. M. H., Bayard, Kan., asks: "Has Congress the power to pass a law to prohibit the sale and manufacture of intoxicating liquors in the United States? Prohibitionists here say that is the only way to stop the traffic; that, so long as whisky is made, it will be sold. I claim that such a law would be unconstitutional and that the only way to stop the sale of liquors is through education and state prohibition. Am I right?"

You are perfectly right. The decision of the Supreme Court of the United States in the California cases covers that. It declares that the liquor traffic is under the control of the states, and not the general government. The constitution will have to be amended before Congress can prohibit the liquor traffic. But as such amendment would have to have the votes of the legislatures of three-fourths of the states, why not work for state prohibition?

Our Treaty With China.

A. R. M., Concordia, Kan: We think it is the Burlingame treaty which is still in existence with China. That treaty can be abrogated by the executive (the President), if he deems it for the best interests of the country to do so. There is no need of referring such abrogation to any clause of the constitution, other than article 2, section 2, clause 2, which declares that the President "shall have power, by and with advice and consent of the Senate, to make treaties, provided two-thirds of the senators present concur." This is seen to make carries with it the implied power of abrogation. The provision of the constitution regarding contracts says that "no state shall * * * pass any * * * law impairing the obligation of contracts." This does not apply to the federal government. This, however, has no bearing on the Geary law, for the contracts meant in this prohibition are individual contracts, not that between one nation with another.

Queen Victoria's Surname.

J. C. C., Mt. Upton, N. Y., asks: "Will you please tell me through the bureau what Queen Victoria's maiden or family name was before she became Queen of England?"

To the best of our knowledge, her family has no surname. She belongs by birth to the house of Hanover, but that is not a surname. Surnames only came into vogue after the Middle Ages, and royal families do not always have them. We have seen the statement that the family name of Prince Albert, who was Victoria's husband, was Wettin, and that, therefore, her name is "Mrs. Wettin;" but we can find no proof of its truth. We do not think she possessed a surname before her marriage, and possesses none now.

You are in error in calling Victoria "Queen of England." There is no such title. She is "Queen of Great Britain."

"Black Pepsin."

Several inquirers want to know about "black pepsin." The following newspaper dispatch tells all we know:

Columbus, O., June 22.—State Food and Dairy Commissioner McNeal has discovered a new scheme to skin the farmers. It is a black preparation called black pepsin to assist in churning butter. Boxes of this are selling in the market, accompanied by flaming advertisements stating that it will produce double the usual amount of butter by being mixed with the milk in churning. The boxes, holding two ounces, sell at $2.50 each. Commissioner McNeal claims that the so-called black pepsin is nothing but common salt with coloring matter. The ingredients

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 29, 1893.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 124,000

"THE EMIGRANT SHIP."

The new story by W. Clark Russell, the famous writer of ocean tales, has the above title, and it will be begun in The Weekly Blade of July 13.

We have secured the right to publish it serially, and in advance of its issue in book form in either England or America. We will set it up from the author's original manuscript, and hence are certain that The Blade's readers will be the first to peruse this new and charming story by the famous writer.

We are anxious to have as many people read it as possible, and so have arranged a special three months' cheap offer of The Blade, in order to give it a very wide circulation. Will not you get up a short-time club, and thus have a chance at a premium? Read the article elsewhere on this page, headed "Premiums."

VERY LAST CALL ON "NASBY IN EXILE."

We have only part of the last edidition of "Nasby in Exile" left. We offer these only to subscribers whose time expires in July, after which no more copies of this book will be given with yearly subscriptions to the Weekly Blade. Should we have any left over in August, we shall probably dispose of them very quickly by giving them to those who get us up three-months' clubs during that month, particulars of which will be given in these columns the latter part of July. All subscribers whose time expires in July, will do well to order a copy of this book in connection with a yearly renewal. After September 1 the book will be out of print, and we shall never print another copy.

OUR SPANISH GUESTS.

The quadricentennial celebration of the discovery of America has been graced by the presence of two guests, who came at the invitation of the government. The one is the Duke of Veragua, the lineal descendant of Columbus, and present holder of the hereditary honors heaped upon the great navigator because of his discovery. The other is the Infanta Eulalia, the personal representative of the little seven-year old King Alfonso, invited because a Spanish sovereign fitted out the expedition of Columbus.

The nation's two visitors have been formally received, have visited the great Fair as the country's honored guests, and will soon depart for their homes in sunny Spain. There is every reason to believe that they and the friends accompanying them have had a most pleasant time, and that their American tour will be among their most cherished memories in future days. The Duke of Veragua is a well-educated, intelligent man of affairs, a member of the Spanish Cortes, politically a Liberal, and able to appreciate the close view he has had of our free institutions. He has been genuinely pleased at the demonstrations of regard shown him by our people, and certainly will return with a much higher estimate of the great Republic than he had hitherto.

The Princess Eulalia has become exceedingly popular from two causes: First, that she is a lady of good common sense, in the American definition of the word, and of great amiability; second, because she is a young and beautiful woman—and where is the true American who does not doff his hat to a sweet and pretty woman? Good sense and good breeding have marked her conduct toward all whom she has met, either in an official or a private capacity, and she leaves behind her only pleasant memories of her unaffected ways and sweetness of disposition.

There was an attempt made by certain flabby-minded people who claim to belong to "sassiety," to ape European court etiquette, but the Princess speedily had it understood that she, very sensibly, proposed to follow the simpler customs of American society. There has been a vast deal of gabble over the subject, partly arising out of the stupid boorishness of some irresponsible writers for the press in Chicago, and partly out of the splenetic feelings of some foolish New Yorkers against Chicago. At the formal breakfast given on the World's Fair grounds to the Princess, President Higginbotham appeared in a dress suit. The idiots of New York raised a laugh because he chose to appear in daylight in a style of coat which is appropriate only for evening wear. The rare good sense of the Infanta Eulalia is shown by her laughing comment upon an ill-natured New York squib based on this incident. Said she:

> Do you know, I like Mr. Higginbotham. When he was escorting me in to dinner at a reception in Chicago, he said: "Your Highness, I hope, will pardon any little breaches of etiquette which I may make. I was not born to this kind of style, but began my business career as a cowboy." I like such frankness.

And every American likes her for liking honesty and truth, and for admiring a man because he is not ashamed of obscure parents and youthful poverty. Would that the tribe of American snobs could be taught a few more such lessons as this!

The Sunday attendance at the World's Fair is evidently a disappointment to the management. Only 79,163 people visited the great show on last Sunday, the workingmen and their families not turning out as upon previous days. The falling off is attributed to the closing of the United States exhibits, and the shutting down of the machinery.

FASHIONABLE DRINKING.

People follow the dictates of fashion as if she were a veritable goddess. No matter what may be the prevailing mode of dress, they observe it slavishly. The question as to whether it is becoming to the individual has no weight; "it is the fashion," and that settles the matter. Crinoline or clinging draperies; high-necked dresses or low corsages; smooth bands of hair, or a frowsy mane of bangs shading the brow; whatever be the fashion that style is followed by high and low. This servile obedience to the whims of those leaders of society whose example sets the fashions is seen in many other things than in mere matters of dress or personal adornment. It prescribes the style of furniture in our homes, the patterns of our carpets and wall-paper, even the architecture of our houses. It decides the manner of serving our meals, our hours of receiving company, our mode of entertaining friends. And in the fact that fashion, in the higher circles of society, declares that wines and other drinks are de rigeur at dinner, the Rum Power finds one of its strongest bulwarks. A host may be convinced that to do so is morally wrong, and yet lack the courage to set the fashion at defiance.

What can be more potent for evil than the example set in this way for boys and girls—the men of the next generation, the wives and the mothers of the next in succession? Can any parent talk soberly to his child of the danger of tampering with Rum in any shape or form—warn of the terrible drink habit which conquers the will, benumbs the conscience, and makes its devotees the veriest slaves who crawl God's footstool—and at the same time allow wine at his table? Example is stronger than precept. The child will follow the first and scorn the second. The great evil of the fashionable tolerance of strong drink is that it perpetuates the vice of intemperance, and braces up the Rum Power. It furnishes a fresh crop of drunkards among the men—ay, and sometimes the women—of to-day, and prepares the way for a second among the children, by familiarizing them with the infernal stuff. "Touch not, taste not, handle not" is a precept that cannot be too strongly impressed, a law that cannot be too closely observed.

No more telling blow could be dealt the Rum Power, no deeper wound could be given to the Minotaur who devours the nation's strong men and youth, than for "society" to put its stigma on the drink habit. If wine were banished, not only from the tables but from the homes of society people, if the men who drinks were rigidly excluded from all social gatherings in his circle, if drinking were made unfashionable, what a mighty revolution would be worked! The potent influence of fashion would be exerted against rum and its devotees; thousands and tens of thousands of young men, not yet under the domination of rum, would be saved, the children of to-day would be free from the terrible danger. Let a man who is a slave to the habit be as rigidly ostracised socially as is a woman who has transgressed the law of morality—and there is no reason why he should be admitted in society than she, for he has just as surely lost his honor—and drinking and dealing in rum would be recognized as the foul and dishonorable things they really are. To enter a saloon openly would not be dreamed of by any man who cared for his good name; no saloonkeeper, no man who in any wise handled the infernal stuff, would be considered socially eligible by any one. A revolution, social and moral, would at once ensue.

This example once set by the people who are tacitly admitted to be the leaders in the social world, would be followed through all grades of society. It would be a moral awakening to thousands and tens of thousands who as yet have never set themselves to consider the great over-shadowing evil of our land. There would be an enormous rallying to the growing cause of prohibition; for it would be plainly seen that there is but one way to deal finally with the rum traffic, and that is to prohibit it, to place it under the ban of the statute, to make the men who handle it criminals in the eye of the law as they are already in the eye of the Almighty. "Society," so-called, no matter among what particular set, may be flighty and frivolous at times, but it never sets at defiance legal requirements, never calls upon its devotees to infringe the law's provisions. In point of fact, the shortest way to the social revolution in the matter of the tolerance of rum and rum drinkers and rum sellers would be by the enactment of a prohibitory law in every state. It would open the eyes that are yet blind to the misery and crime that is the constant result of the God-defying, man-ruining traffic, and waken those who are apathetic to a cognizance of the necessity that it must be crushed, and be a most potent aid to the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

POPE LEO'S ENCYCLICAL.

The Pope's encyclical on the school question in the United States has been translated and made public through the press associations. It endorses in the fullest manner the course pursued by Mgr. Satolli, the Papal representative, and announces that he is to remain in this country, as a sort of sub-Pope, having full control of all church affairs in the United States, subject only to Pope Leo himself.

The encyclical also approves most heartily all that has been done by Satolli on the school question, and renders it certain that the attitude of the Catholic church hereafter will be substantially this: that parochial schools are to be continued and maintained, and that wherever possible Catholic children are to be trained in them; but where this is impracticable, they may be permitted to attend the public schools, without themselves or their parents suffering any church penalty, and without losing standing as good Catholics. And that is all there is to the long-winded Latin document.

Owing to the fact that the Democratic legislature of California has adjourned, and that Governor Markham, who is a Republican, will appoint, the successor to United States Senator Leland Stanford will be a Republican. Ex-Senator Felton, whose term just expired, will probably be appointed.

The poor of England have been dropping their mite into the coffers of royalty to buy presents for the royal son about to be married. But the news of the Victoria disaster has given this sort of beggary a sudden halt, and the money may yet go to the widows of those who have been drowned.

PREMIUMS!

Sixty-six Premiums for Made Three Months' Clubs.

As recently announced, The Blade wishes to give away 50,000 three-months' subscriptions during the publication of W. Clark Russell's new serial story. We say "give away," because we are going to ask only the nominal cost of the postage and mailing. This sum will be so low that it will be practically giving away The Weekly Blade to thousands of new subscribers for the term of three months. We expect to obtain most of these subscribers by means of our friends at every postoffice sending us clubs of five to ten new subscribers each. Such clubs can be raised in 30 or 40 minutes' time. The price being nominal, we can not afford to pay a commission. On the other hand, there are hundreds of our friends in various sections who will be able to send clubs of dozens, scores, and perhaps hundreds, at this low price. To such, we have decided to offer premiums, in order to create an interest and enthusiasm among those who will delight to do this work.

We therefore offer thirty-three premiums, worth $200, for the 33 largest three months' clubs sent us during June. For the month of July we duplicate the same premiums for the 33 largest clubs sent us in that month; making a total of 66 premiums, worth $400, during the months of June and July. At the price we shall offer to send three-months' subscriptions, any club-raiser can obtain a list of a hundred or more, just as quickly as they can see that number of people. Here are the premiums:

1.—For the largest club sent us in June, we will give one new Blade Sewing Machine; ditto for the largest club in July.
2.—For the second largest club sent us in June, we will give a gold hunting-case watch; ditto for the largest club sent in July.
3.—For the third largest club sent us in June, a lady's gold watch; ditto, for third largest club sent in July.
For the 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th largest clubs sent us in June, each a nickel-cased, open-faced watch, standard movement; ditto for the 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th largest clubs sent us in July.
For the 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22d and 23d largest clubs sent us in June, we will award each a set of Chambers's Encyclopedia, as advertised in this Weekly Blade; ditto for the same in July.
For the next TEN largest clubs in order, up to the 33d, sent us in June, we will award a paper-covered novel each; ditto for the same in July.

We should be glad to have club-raisers send in all their names at one time; but if this cannot be done, be SURE to indicate that more are to come, or that the list is to be added to a previous one sent by you. You can write, "This is my first club list for June," and "This is my second club list for June," and "third," "fourth," and so on. BE CAREFUL to do this; otherwise we can not keep record of your lists.

Those who fail to get a June premium will, therefore, have another opportunity in July. And, by the way, we have not named the price for these 3-months' subscriptions. If you do not receive a card by mail giving you the remarkably low price we have to offer, write to us and you will get a reply by return mail. Send for all the sample copies you want to use in canvassing. Write for "special 3-months' terms." Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

THE SUMMER SOLSTICE.

For six months—that is, since December 21 last—the sun has been "inchin' along" on his northward journey. Each day his rising point has been a little further north than it was the previous day, and the curve of his apparent course through the sky from rising to setting, further toward the North Pole. Six months ago, he was at noon directly over Tropic of Capricorn; at noon, on June 21, same hour, he is directly over the Tropic of Cancer. The days are at their longest with us, the nights at their shortest. For a few days the sun will be almost stationary, and then his six month journey southward will set in.

The astronomical summer begins on the 21st of June. The heat the earth receives during the long day is not entirely dissipated during the short night, and the average temperature keeps high, and crowds higher whenever the meteorological conditions favor it—which they have a habit of doing in July and August. The conditions which brought such long-continued and bitter cold last winter are reversed, and we may have a summer as excessive in heat as the winter was excessive in cold. Experience shows that the weather "averages up" pretty constantly, and though the compensation for extreme cold or extreme heat may not come within the season immediately succeeding, the average is balanced within a short period of years.

So let us accept the uncomfortable extremes of weather which immutable natural law brings us, and endure as patiently as we may the scorching heat of the present—remembering that while it brings temporary discomfort to us, it booms the growing crops, and makes the brown earth bring forth of her abundance!

The axe used by Mr. Gladstone in chopping down trees at Hawarden will be an attraction at the World's Fair. Efforts were made to secure Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Maxwell's axe, but it is busy decapitating Republican postmasters.

There are two separate exhibits of American tin plate at the World's Fair, and yet less than a year ago men were traveling all over the country saying no tin plate was manufactured here.

"Where will the next generation get its paper from?" is the anxious query of the Los Angeles Times. Oh, they'll use the same well-known address—"The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

With India stopping free coinage of silver, the free silver people in this country will be obliged to turn to free coinage of the copper boiler as a dernier ressort.

India coined silver long before the Greeks sacked Troy, and free coinage has never helped the Hindoo nation.

Office seekers don't care about Mr. Cleveland's fat. What they want is something that will reduce their wait.

ALTGELD AND THE ANARCHISTS.

Governor Altgeld, of Illinois, has pardoned the three Anarchists, Fielden, Schwab and Neebe, who were serving sentences in the Joliet penitentiary for participation in the Haymarket riot in Chicago. This action of the governor took all Chicago by surprise; for it was not generally known that he had this step in contemplation at this time.

The pardon has attracted national attention, not only on its own account, but because, in granting it, Altgeld declares that they did not have a fair trial, and that the court was prejudiced. He not only scores the presiding judge, Gary, but also Inspector Bonfield, of the Chicago police. The May number of the Century Magazine has a long article by Judge Gary, on the Anarchist trials, which is a complete vindication of himself, if he needs any—and we do not think he does. It may be of interest to recount in brief the Haymarket tragedy, brought again to the front by this action of Governor Altgeld's:

It was on the evening of May 4, 1886, that the bomb was thrown which resulted in the conviction and imprisonment of the Anarchists. The public mind was in a state of fear and suspense following the anarchistic speeches and publications of the previous few months and when the call for the fateful Haymarket meeting was issued Mayor Harrison's attention was called to the possible results if the meeting were permitted. He directed the police department to keep close watch of the gathering and disperse it in case the speakers used inflammatory language. A large force of police was therefore concentrated at the Desplaines street station.

One hundred men from the Central district, the Third precinct, under command of Lieutenants Bowler, Stanton, Penzler and Bear; 26 from the central detail, under command of Lieut. Hubbard and Sergt. Fitzpatrick, and 50 men from the Fourth precinct, under Lieutenants Steele and Quinn, were assigned for special service, and Inspector John Bonfield was ordered to assume command of the whole force.

When 7:30 o'clock, the hour for the meeting, came, there was a large crowd present on the Haymarket square and converging streets. Fielden was speaking when the officers determined to act. As they approached in four divisions he exclaimed:

"Here come the bloodhounds. You do your duty and I'll do mine."

Capt. Ward advanced and commanded the people to disperse and Fielden shouted: "We are peaceable."

At the same moment a spark flashed through the air. The fatal bomb had been thrown. It fell in the ranks of the second division of police, between the companies of Lieutenants Stanton and Bowler, and death followed.

After the arrest of Spies, Parsons, Engel, Fischer, Fielden, Neebe, Schwab and Lingg, the first difficulty that arose was as to how they were to be charged. State's Attorney Grinnell felt satisfied that treason would not do, and it was finally decided to indict them with murdering and conspiring to murder Matthew Degan, one of the victims of the deadly bomb. Public excitement was at its height, and as the police discovered new evidence against the accused in the shape of bombs and arms found in their houses and meeting places, documents and incendiary printed matter the newspapers contained columns of Anarchist news from day to day which was eagerly read.

Captain Schaack and Inspector Bonfield worked intelligently under the direction of the state's attorney and by the time the case came to trial before Judge Gary the state was fully prepared to prove the murderous character of the sentiments frequently expressed or acquiesced in by the prisoners previous to the explosion of the bomb. A month was occupied in securing a jury and after a long fight in court, the defense exhausting every technicality known to the law, the prisoners were convicted and sentenced.

After the conviction every effort to save the prisoners was made, but on November 11, 1887, Spies, Parsons, Engel and Fischer were hanged at the county jail. Lingg having blown the top of his head off some weeks previous with a small bomb charged with fulminate of mercury. Fielden and Schwab were sent to the penitentiary at Joliet for life and Neebe for fifteen years.

Public men were appealed to in vain to secure a pardon, petitions of formidable length were prepared without avail, and governors turned a deaf ear to all prayers for pardon. As time went on the feeling against the condemned softened to a marked extent and men who were at one time bitterest in their denunciation were not averse to saying that the worst of the Anarchists were dead, and that no harm might come from the release of the three sentenced to Joliet. The Amnesty association fostered this feeling and was ceaseless and tireless in the work of raising funds for the relief of their "martyred" and in the harder task of molding public sentiment to their belief. Governor Fifer refused persistently to accede to the request for pardon. When Governor Altgeld took the gubernatorial chair one of the first things he was called upon to explain was his attitude on the Anarchists' cases. He put the matter off from time to time, in each instance giving equivocal answers, but the Anarchists, encouraged that he did not promptly reject overtures for pardon, redoubled their exertions and labored confidently, inspired by absence of flat failure. The result, they say, is what they have expected.

The governor has the right, under the constitution of the state of Illinois, to pardon these men; but in exercising that undoubted right in their behalf, he has prostituted his office in the most shameless manner It is now charged in Chicago that Altgeld made pre-election promises, during last year's campaign, that he would pardon these men, if elected. He is a Democrat, and has dealt a blow at American institutions and American freedom by this act. True liberty is to do as we may desire so long as we do not interfere with the rights of other men; and these red-handed scoundrels began by denying to any one any rights at all. Anarchy means the abolition of all law and all property, and the attack on the police force was simply because they were the representatives of law and order, and hence were deemed "tyrants" by the Anarchist scum. Governor Altgeld has encouraged anarchy, rapine, and the overthrow of civilization—for civilization rests upon the institution of law and government for the protection of the weak against the strong, the peaceful against the turbulent.

Thousands of people all over the country have been postponing their visits to the World's Fair until their children could accompany them, and now that the public schools are closing, both parents and children will be interested in knowing what features of this great world in miniature at Jackson park will be specially interesting and instructive to boys and girls. A week spent at the fair is an educational opportunity such as most of them will never have again. With a view to guiding parents and making the visits of young people as interesting and profitable as possible, The Blade expects to offer to its patrons a short series of articles on the various features and objects of the exhibition most likely to attract the juvenile sightseer.

The Council of Administration has decided to keep the World's Fair open every night until 11 o'clock. That is a proper move. The summer evenings, with the invigorating breeze blowing off Lake Michigan, are far cooler and altogether pleasanter than the hot sunshine of the daytime.

The legislature of Tennessee has enacted a law taxing all private schools in the state, not purely sectarian. This will close a number of excellent institutions. Education and Democracy do not travel hand in hand.

The descendants of a fly, in one summer, will number 2,008,320. From late experiences, it is probably that one mosquito in a summer will have become 14,000,208,706, or more.

Sam Jones says some people desire to "close everything but hell on Sunday." We cannot see why they make an exception of the one case, however.

INDIA STOPS FREE COINAGE.

The report of the Herschell commission on the silver question in India has been watched with intense interest. The world-wide decline in silver reached that country last, and the silver rupee began to decline in purchasing power. Like our silver dollar, it does not contain the worth of its face in silver. As every one knows, the silver dollar with us is held to its face value because the government—not directly, but through treasury operations—redeems silver paper in gold. In India, the rupee had not this support. Its purchasing power declined so as to bring distress to the salaried and wage-working classes. The free-silver theorists of the West claim that it is "rupee paper," and not the silver rupee, which has declined; but this is a mere blind. The silver rupee has declined in purchasing power, and the rupee paper along with it because these notes are redeemable only in silver rupees.

The report of the Herschell commission was in favor of the stoppage of free coinage of silver by the Indian mints. This was expected, but it was not dreamed that the Indian government would at once act upon it. It had been supposed by the London bullion dealers that, were the stopping of Indian free coinage publicly advised in this report, the mints would not be closed until by a vote of Parliament, and possibly not until our Sherman law has been repealed. With this in view, silver had actually advanced up to last week, the dealers buying spot silver freely on the expectation of an increased demand before free coinage ceased. But the Indian government has blocked the whole forestalling enterprise by announcing on Monday "the rejection of all further silver offers for coinage at the mint." That is to say, in other words, it has stopped the free coinage of silver at once. Thus silver has now been deprived of free coinage by all the great nations of the world. India was the last, and the progressive decline of silver has forced her to join the world in abolishing its free coinage at the old ratio to gold.

A break in the price of silver has followed, and a permanent fall is inevitable. Silver will go to a lower level, not only as compared with gold, but in actual purchasing power, than it has ever reached in the world's history; and this will get lower and lower every succeeding year. The big imports of silver into British India have for a long time assisted in sustaining the market and absorbed an amount of silver equal to more than two-thirds of the production of American mines. These imports have remained pretty steady since 1876, when they showed a falling off which led Prof. Brown, in his minority report as a member of the silver commission, to predict that the drain of silver to the East would not be resumed to anything like its former extent within the lifetime of the present generation. The drain was resumed the next year at the rate of $35,038,800, and has kept well about that average since. The imports of silver into British India for the year ending March 31, 1889, were $45,000,525; for 1890, $43,798,500; for 1891, $51,926,717, and for 1892, $112,728,086.

Another effect of the shutting off of this outlet for silver will be that upon the silver mining industry, not only of the United States but of the world. To our own mines it is only second in importance to the entire suspension of silver purchases by the United States. It is impossible to calculate the amount of silver which will still be absorbed by India for purposes of ornament, and the fact that the existing coins will be the only ones available for years may keep them from the melting pot and lead to considerable imports for ornamental purposes in the near future. It is hardly possible, however, that this single demand can equal the combined demand which has heretofore existed for coinage and for ornaments, and India will no longer be the sink of the precious metals and the safety-valve of overproduction in the silver mines.

Another effect will be to lead all intelligent people in the United States to abandon all efforts to secure free silver coinage at the old ratio of 16 to 1. It puts a new phase on the currency question among us. As the New York Evening Post well says, it "puts a certain end to the talk of 'free coinage compromise' on the repeal of the law of 1890. Free coinage with the silver dollar's market value rapidly drawing near to fifty cents, would be too absurd a proposition." And when Congress meets in September the President will be able to present conclusive proof that it is absolutely beyond the power of the United States to keep silver at a parity with gold at the old ratio against the opposition of the world.

Washington dispatches say that the President has become convinced that the Sherman silver law can be repealed without reference to any other question, that he has about abandoned the idea of coupling a repeal of the 10 per cent tax on state bank currency with it. The protests against state bank currency have been so numerous and vigorous that he is inclined to give the idea up, unless he sees a necessity for this as a compromise to get the silver law repealed. We have never seen any reason why any substitute is needed. The one thing to do is to repeal the Sherman law, and leave our financial laws alone, with that exception.

Boats on the Erie canal will soon be running by the trolley and electricity as the motive power. Great electric plants at Buffalo, Rochester and Schenectady will furnish the power. Should it prove a success, as the public works department is sure it will, there will be a complete revolution in canal navigation, and one that will put Ohio canals on a paying basis once more.

The latest German news seems to be that the Army bill will pass in a compromised form. The new bill will increase the army 60,000 men, and make the term of service two years. This is practical defeat for the government of the Kaiser.

There was a good deal of sense shown by the Republican National League in making Chicago the central headquarters hereafter. The United States comprises a great deal more than New York in these fin de siecle days.

Senator Stanford was not a rich man only to be rich. He needs no monument of marble to commemorate him. The great university he established is far better than marble or bronze as a memorial.

The Anarchists of Chicago seem to have had their fangs drawn.

THE COLLEGE GRADUATE.

At this, the annual commencement season of the schools and higher institutions of learning, there is a class of newspaper writers who discuss the graduates—especially the young men just through college—in a spirit of flippancy. The American proclivity to joke is not a bad thing within due limits; but the annual round of fun-poking at the new-fledged college graduate, and his alleged bumptious assumption of owl-like wisdom, really creates a sentiment among the masses against college education.

The fact really is that the men who bear the most conspicuous part in the conduct of public affairs in this country to-day are largely college-bred men; and the proportion of these to those who have not had this useful educational training is yearly getting larger. While it is true that in no country has a man of native ability so great an opportunity to rise to high station as in the United States, it is also true that the well-educated man has an advantage in the race of life over the man of equal natural abilities, but who lacks the mental drill and wide knowledge which the higher institutions of learning supply. This is inevitable. Given men equal in natural intellectual force, those who have their powers thoroughly trained will forge ahead of the others in the intense competition of our increasing population and enlarging popular intelligence.

As a man blind from birth can have no possible conception of the beauties of sky and sea and landscape, of color, or of the myriad delights which reach the senses through the eye, so the man who lacks a liberal education can not appreciate the value of that training which he has unfortunately been unable to possess. Hence the humorous skits of the press at the college graduate create in the popular mind an incorrect estimate of the value of a collegiate education. And so far as it does this, such writing is injurious. It is true often that the college-bred youth airs his superior knowledge in a way to make him sometimes offensive, but oftener amusing, to others; but the habit of self-assertion in ridiculous ways, of pronouncing ex cathedra judgments upon any subject under discussion, is by no means confined to educated young men. It is more common among those who lack education, and in the latter case the judgment is far more apt to be incorrect. It is a good thing for a young man to have self-confidence, but it is a better thing to have that self-confidence based upon the possession of knowledge than upon mere ignorance and egotism.

Our college-bred youth are, in sober reality, the hope of the nation. Theodore Roosevelt expressed this fact very forcibly in a commencement-day address at Chicago a few days ago, as the following extract will show:

> I hold that it is the duty of every college graduate in the land to bear his full part in some shape in working for the solution of the great political and social problems of the day. Especially is it the duty of each and every one to take an active part in politics. One of the finest lines of Lowell's noble war poetry is that in which he warns the men of his generation that freedom is not a gift that tarries long in the hands of cowards. So the men of our generation need not be warned in turn that civil liberty and clean, orderly government are not gifts that tarry long in the hands of supine, of selfish, of timid, and of lazy people.

MODERN SEA MONSTERS.

The awful catastrophe in the Eastern Mediterranean, in which over four hundred officers and men were sent to the bottom with hardly a moment's warning, is a reminder that the modern battleship has secured her defensive and offensive powers at the price of the safety of those within her. Truly, it is enough to make one skeptical to learn that a huge steel battleship of the latest type, coming in collision with a sister vessel of the same kind, has a hole stove in her and goes to the bottom so quickly that the persons within her were carried down to death without the possibility of escape.

The vessels of this type are certainly formidable, but they are huge, clumsy and unmanageable affairs. The seamanship of the British navy has been celebrated in song and story for generations; but this catastrophe seems to prove that these enormous floating steel fortresses are too unwieldly to be handled safely in proximity to one another, even by the most skillful sailors of the British navy. In a naval battle in which a fleet would be engaged, the individual vessels would be as dangerous to friends as to foes. Perhaps the result may show that the swift cruisers of the American pattern are, after all, the best type of modern armored vessel.

LELAND STANFORD DEAD.

The telegraph brings the news of the death of Senator Leland Stanford, of California, of apoplexy, June 21. Thus passes away the most noted man of the present generation on the Pacific coast. His field was the practical work of life, and, measured by financial results, his career was a shining success. He was a multi-millionaire, made so by the business shrewdness which enabled him to utilize the vast opportunities California offered in the first two decades of her statehood to men of determination and ability.

He entered the United States Senate in 1866, and his second term would not have expired until 1898. He was elected because of his great business ability; and while he has not occupied public attention so largely in that body as many others, who are speech-makers and poseurs rather than men of action, he has probably been as useful in serving the interests of California and the Pacific coast, as any Senator could possibly be. It is one of the absurdities of our politics to cry out against electing so many lawyers and professional politicians to our national legislature, and yet to make them popular idols, and sneer at business men who are Congressmen, because they are quietly but energetically attending to business, and not mouthing long speeches to attract popular attention.

Mr. Stanford leaves no children. His only son, Leland Stanford, jr., died years ago, and the great university which bears his name will perpetuate his memory and that of his father to generations yet unborn. Founded on a broad and liberal basis, amply endowed, it has before it a future of unbounded possibilities. It is not too much to say that it may in time become the greatest institution of learning the world ever saw; and thus Leland Stanford's success in business prove to be a blessing to tens of thousands of Americans yet unborn, in opening to them the way to the higher education and the consequent development of their mental abilities to the full limit.

Governor Altgeld will probably get the Anarchist vote.

NOW FOR JULY CLUBS!

Our next Monday's mail will close the June three-months' subscription offer, on which we give 33 premiums. Next Tuesday we shall estimate on the clubs received, and in next week's issue of the Weekly Blade we shall print the names of 33 persons who have sent in the 33 largest June clubs, and announce the premium that each one will receive.

Now, we ask that every subscriber to The Blade, who may be in possession of our July coupon, shall get to work on three-months' subscriptions, and see who send in the 33 largest clubs during July. Recollect, we duplicate the same premiums for the month of July that we offered for the month of June. We might intimate that it will not take as large clubs to secure the July premiums as it did to secure the June premiums, because much of the ground has been gone over, and the same territory will not afford as many subscribers for July as for the preceding month.

We believe no paper ever had the success in raising three-months' clubs as did The Blade during this present month of June. Read in another column the article headed "Premiums," and remember that these same offers apply to July; and that the 33 largest clubs during July will receive them also. We are indebted to hundreds of our subscribers for small clubs, sent during June, ranging from one to a dozen names for three months, simply as a favor to the good old Blade; and we hope to have several more small clubs during July from our friends who are interested in circulating the Weekly Blade among their neighbors and friends.

We shall make an announcement a few weeks later to the 50,000 or 75,000 new subscribers to the Weekly Blade, which will, without doubt, make them glad they have given the paper a trial. Look out for it!

AMERICAN TIN PLATE.

The Cleveland administration has a good deal of anxiety over the growing tin plate industry in the United States. That industry is a success. It is steadily growing under the fostering provisions of the McKinley tariff law, and the people are paying no more for the tin plate they use, whether in sheets or in articles of tinware, than they did before the duty was imposed. A report from the inside at Washington says that both President Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle are surprised at the steady, quiet growth of the industry. They distrust the reports that have been made by the manufacturers, and have sent out secret agents to visit the various plants and make a report thereon. The Pittsburg Dispatch has the following interesting statement of the attempts to suppress the last quarterly report of Col. Ayer, of the Treasury department, who has charge of the collection of statistics relating to tin plate manufacture:

> Application was made at the treasury department for a copy of the report of Col. Ayer, on tin plate manufacture for the quarter ending March 31. This request was refused, so application was made to each manufacturer for a copy of the return made by him to Col. Ayer. Twenty-four firms, representing about two-thirds of the number of firms manufacturing tinned terne black plates lighter than 63 pounds to the 100 square feet, refused to furnish the copy. Some maintained that it would be discourteous to the Treasury department. Enough has been learned, however, to show that these firms reported an approximate increase of 36 per cent. With the report from the remaining one-third this would show a total production for the quarter ending March 31, of 32,000,000 pounds.
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> From the reports it is expected that during the quarter ending June 30, there will be an output of about 45,000,000 pounds, as several plants that were not ready to produce during the first quarter were started during the current one. Among those who sent in their statements were: United States Iron and Tin Plate company, produced during the quarter 1,453,276 pounds of plates, of which 827,030 pounds were terne plates, the rest terne plates. Wallace, Bandell & Co. produced 1,129,283 pounds of tin plates and 235,194 pounds of terne plates during the same period, manufacturing an additional 2,088,221 pounds of black plates, of which 782,666 pounds were sold to other manufacturers. 1,325,575 pounds being tinned and coated. The St. Louis Stamping company produced 1,700,893 pounds of tin plate and 387,512 pounds of terne plate. The American Tin Plate company of Elwood Ind., produced 1,507,200 pounds of tin plate and 528,480 pounds of terne. D. H. Laufman & Co. produced 190,170 pounds of terne plate; the Blairsville Rolling Mill and Tin Plate company 49,000 pounds of tin plate and 109,207 pounds of terne plate; the Cleveland Tin Plate company, Cleveland, O., 229,229 pounds of tin plate and the Cincinnati Corrugating company, Piqua, O., 148,316 pounds of terne plate.
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> All the production of these mills was entirely American made. Of the remainder some used imported plates, being compelled to do so because the mills were not able to supply the demand.

It is reported that Representative W. C. P. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, is engaged to Miss Madeline Pollard, of Lexington, that state. This announcement recalls a remark made by that lady when the news of the death of Gen. Sherman was received at Washington. Miss Pollard was a clerk in the Interior department, and when told of Sherman's death, is said to have remarked: "Gen. Sherman! Oh, now the little devils are busy making up the fires to receive him." The remark was repeated to higher officials of the department and Miss Pollard was asked to resign. She should have been "fired" forthwith, in place of being allowed to resign.

The Chicago papers are artfully announcing that "there are more pretty girls at the World's Fair than were ever brought together before." This is intended to promote a mad rush of young men and old bald-heads to the Exposition. We shall watch with interest to note the expected boom in daily attendance.

M. French-Sheldon, the celebrated woman explorer of Soudanese Africa, tells the Woman's Congress, at Chicago, that one manual training school will do more good than all the missions and Bibles. That is sensible talk, too. The savage wants hand training first; heart training will then come easily.

The appointment of regular army officers as Indian agents is a distinct advance step. The swindling of the agents will be cut down, and there will be less trouble with our red wards.

Farmers are somewhat interested in knowing just how far the wool market must go to reach the free trade level.

These warm days fashionable dogs are wearing shorter pants than they did a month ago.

Dr. McKinley will cure the Democracy of its desire to live in Ohio this fall.

THE COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION.

England has a display of mechanics and art and will send her scholars and students to see what there is to add to her store house of knowledge. In the main hall of the British display of art, situated in the woman's building, are to be seen six water color drawings by Victoria, the queen, and several by her daughters.

France appears seeking after knowledge, but with this desire she brought her exhibit of painting, of art, and of machinery which are considered among the best.

Greece and Italy send their quota of painting, of art, and of sculpture, while Norway, Sweden and Denmark add to the exhibit many things of national and world wide interest in the early discovery of our country.

Spain and Portugal have sent a most important collection in the way of Columbus relics. Some very fine paintings, which are among the finest of the old Spanish masters, are also to be seen among them. There are many boxes of artillery and weapons of war used in the middle ages. There were 1220 cases sent to America, and of that number 400 of them were filled with wines, some of the samples being from two to three hundred years old.

The exhibit contains a large amount of earthen ware, some of which was designed and made centuries ago. The varieties of fruits and nuts are many, as well as fine muslins, cottons, embroideries, and all wearing apparel, to say nothing of mineral water and tons of marble.

Holland beautifies the grounds with flowers magnificent in both quantity and quality. The Persian violets have proven a treat for every visitor who has seen them. Almost ten thousand of the select Persian violets were placed together.

There are some four hundred paintings contained in Holland's art exhibit which will prove one of the most conspicuous among the best of the foreign art display as wel as among the most valuable. About fifty artists are represented, all of whom are well known in both Europe and America. Thirteen out of the fifty are women.

The Dutch art exhibit is peculiarly characteristic of its people and different from every other school, being humble and modest in delineation of subject and showing a love for still and domestic life and beautiful landscapes.

A very interesting foreign exhibit at the World's Fair is a model of the island of St. Thomas, West Indies. It is eight feet by four, built to a scale of six inches to the mile, painted in natural colors, showing the roads, country houses, ships and steamers in the harbor, and the pretty town of Charlotte Amalie with its two old legendary towers, of Black-beard and Blue-beard. It is set into a table enameled in black, edged with gold, with terra-cotta paintings of various spots of interest on the island, the whole being covered with plate glass.

The North German Lloyd Steamship company has at the World's Fair a very interesting exhibit as well as unique exhibit. It is a representation of the earth's surface, showing the land and water. In the oceans are to be seen the large ocean steamers in their exact position while crossing. This is the first time any exhibit of this nature has been attempted.

For the South American it can be said that they have from the beginning shown a very kindly and generous spirit in the welfare of the exposition. They have much to show in the way of crude material from mine and forest.

Canada and Mexico have shown very great interest from the first in this Exposition. Some of their exhibits, as well as our interests, extend from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the great Island seas of the North to the sunny South. All portions of this land will be well represented.

The South will exhibit her cotton, fruits and cereals, by the side of the timber of the North.

From the East to the South gorgeous displays of manufactured goods are placed beside the minerals of the Pacific coast. All are drawn from the same store house with the rich products of the interior forming an aggregation that will show the world the wonderful wealth producing resources of our country.

Massachusetts has an exhib

Publishers' Desk.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers to The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons, and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver. This is an alloy of nickel and other metals, which it is very difficult to tell from real silver, as it has the same color, and is susceptible of a high polish. This alloy is "inferior in beauty only to silver itself," the encyclopedia says. The metal is too hard to stamp with a pattern, and hence this tableware is made in the smooth-tipped pattern; but it can easily be engraved.

This table ware so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived, and not only all the first-class hotels but many private families are discarding plated ware and substituting this. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver; the smooth pattern requires absolute perfection in the casting, which is not necessary where the stamp will hide the minute pinholes. But there is such a saving on postage that it costs no more than the heavier stamped patterns of the German silver spoons. When properly engraved with monogram or initial it would delude the elect lady.

The advantage of solid metal tableware lies in the fact that it can be used constantly everywhere, and in the roughest manner, scoured with sand or polished with chalk, and there is nothing to wear off or wear out.

To the housewife who must watch her plated-ware carefully, who worries over servants' rough treatment, and who looks daily with anxiety to see if it is wearing off, to have "silver" that can be thrown into the sink or into the dish pans, washed with dishes or pots and kettles and polished with Sapollo or soap is to be relieved of a large load of anxiety and a lot of work.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
1-2 dozen teaspoons	.80
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
1-2 dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen desert spoons or forks	2.00
1-2 dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15

These are made only in the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers, which are based upon the price of 1,000 gross. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you. And we offer them at prices that will please you if you know what you want to pay for such a watch, and will please you still more if you will compare them with the exorbitant prices that are asked for watches of not half the intrinsic value. A Waltham or an Elgin watch is the same the world over.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, when his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select. These offers may not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly.

Below will be found descriptions and prices of a few Waltham and Elgin watches from the many styles made at these factories, which represent the greatest value for the money:

Offer No. 1—The Toledo Blade Special.

GOLD WATCH, MEN'S SIZE, $16.75.

The watch and case-makers of the United States have for many years been trying to produce a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in everything except the expense. At last this has been accomplished, and the result is the most beautiful watch ever made. This watch is for people who wish to carry a "dia model" watch. We mean that it does not take up much room in the pocket, the case being of the regular strength and thickness. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch-makers. The ring, joints, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, which, of course, will wear for generations. The works contain a regulator so plain that a child can work it, seven valuable jewels, compensating expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be superfluous. The works much resemble the celebrated Waltham "Riverside," a movement known the world over. This watch is offered to Blade subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes for his friends. Price of either Open Face or Hunting Case, delivered, $16.75.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size.

GOLD WATCH, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs and installment men have been selling this watch for $38. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Size.

OPEN-FACE GOLD WATCH—$12.

Number 3 is a magnificent gold-filled open face watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. Purchasers can easily get $35 for this watch in cash or exchange. The manufacturers guarantee the case to wear 15 years just like solid gold. Price, by registered mail, $12.

All watches offered are stem-winders and setters.

Offer No. 4—Men's Size.

WALTHAM OR ELGIN—$5.50.

No. 4 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No. 5—Lady's Size.

SOLID GOLD WATCH—$22.50.

No. 5 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14 k. gold. U. S. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem-winder and setter, and contains compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for $22.50.

Offer No. 6—Lady's Size.

GOLD WATCH—$13.25.

No. 6 is a seven-jeweled lady's watch, in an engraved hunting case, either Waltham or Elgin movement, the gold on which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be standard, and good for at least 15 years' wear. Any lady in the land who is fortunate enough to get this watch will be proud to carry it. It is a magnificent timekeeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $20. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.25. In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Offer No. 7—Lady's Size.

SOLID SILVER WATCH—$9.50.

No. 7 is a lady's size solid coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain seven jewels, stem wind and set, and all improvements. This watch is just as good and handsome as a solid gold watch. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for only $9.50.

Offer No. 8—Blade Special.

Open Face or Hunting Case, Waltham or Elgin works. Be sure to name your choice when you order. A $200 solid gold watch cannot be bought for $22, but the Weekly Blade offers a watch under the above number that has all the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. You have probably never seen a watch like this, and must therefore depend upon us for the description of the latest, handsomest and best watch made by the great American Waltham and Elgin national factories. Time and money have been expended in bringing this particular watch to perfection. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made. Remember, we mean that the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. The works are especially recommended where the most accurate time is required. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish a really first-class article. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and it is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equalled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail to any of our subscribers for $22.00.

No. 9.—"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham.

FULL JEWELED, MEN'S SIZE.

"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham works contain 15 jewels, four pairs in solid gold settings, Breguet hair spring hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator, compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, adjusted double-sunk dial. This is probably the most famous watch in the world. The Blade will send it to any subscriber, old or new. Delivery guaranteed and prepaid in the following cases:

Solid gold Brooklyn "Granger," hunting case	$28 00
Open-face, ditto	27 25
Gold-filled 15-yr. hunting case (engraved)	22 00
Gold-filled 15-yr. case, open face (engraved)	18 50
In solid coin silver case (3 oz.), open face or hunting	17 25
In solid nickel silver case, dust proof, open face	12 25

No. 10.—In Honor of Columbus—The Waltham World's Fair Extra.

GOLD WATCH, ELEGANT GOLD-ENAMELED DIAL, NO. 1492. PRICE, $20.

No. 1492 is a magnificent Waltham watch named and numbered in honor of Columbus. It has the very greatest improvements, including the world-renowned cut balance, patent safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, jeweled balance, quick train, dust band, etc. The jewels are real precious stones. It has a beautiful genuine gold-enameled dial with Arabic figures. It is handsome and gives to the watch the appearance of a $300 timepiece. The case is made of solid 14-k. gold in two plates, stiffened between with a thin sheet of very stiff composition metal. The gold is warranted to last 20 years. The ring, joint plugs, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works are good for at least 50 years wear. We have an option upon a few, and for a short time we will sell them for $20 in hunting case, and $19 in open face.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

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In appearance, there is no difference between a rolled gold chain worth $10, and a solid gold chain worth $100; and really there is no difference after half a lifetime's wear. So many of our watch buyers desire us to supply them with chains, that we have at last arranged to supply gold filled chains, which for many years' wear are fully equal to solid gold, upon the following terms. These chains are all guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear five years, if properly used:

No. 1—Mens' "trace" chain	$1 00
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No. 3—Mens' stylish chain, long and short links combined	4 50
No. 4—Mens' seamless gold-filled "rope" chain	4 75
No. 5—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm	1 25
No. 6—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm	1 35
No. 7—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm	4 00
No. 8—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm, usual retail price, $12; our price	8 00

We deliver these chains free by mail to any subscriber of The Blade on receipt of the above prices. The higher-priced chains are guaranteed to wear 20 years. Address all orders and remittances to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

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There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everbody can have a good copy at a very low price. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

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4. Napoleon at Friedland.
5. Christ Before Pilate.
6. The Grand Canal of Venice.
7. The Horse Fair.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
9. The Landing of Columbus.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
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A HANDY ATLAS.

Messrs. Rand, McNally & Co. have just published a new Handy Atlas, of 380 pages, each page 7 1-2 by 5 1-4 inches, containing colored county maps of the United States and Canada, accompanied by descriptive, statistical and historical matter pertaining to each state, territory and province, with indexed list of all counties, with area and population; also, colored skeleton maps of of the continents showing all counties of the world; colored statistical diagrams giving data as to area, population, products, commerce, finance, etc.; with a "ready reference list," alphabetically arranged of all cities, towns and villages, with population by the late census.

This volume is printed on good paper, bound in flexible cloth, in good style—not a paper cover; it retails for 75 per copy; but we will send a copy, postpaid, with the Weekly Blade one year, for $1.50. Or, we will send a copy of the Handy Atlas, postpaid, for 75 cents. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." The book is worth twice the money, and fills a long-felt want—that of a good, correct atlas and reference book at a low price.

LITTLE CURIOUS THINGS.

Tobacco was first discovered in Cuba, in the year 1492, but was not taken to Europe until 1555.

The "velocipede," the forerunner of the bicycle, was invented by one M. Drais, at Mannheim, in the year 1817.

The name "milliner" really means "Milaner," the first hat-trimmers in England having been ladies from Milan, Italy.

St. Andrew, who suffered martyrdom upon an X-shaped cross (which has ever since been known as "St. Andrew's cross") is buried at Fifeshire, Scotland.

One species of beetle is known as the "sexton bug" or "grave-digger," because it will bury or attempt to bury all dead animals, large or small, with which they come in contact.

One hundred years ago grave robbers got more for the teeth of a cadaver than they did for the "subject" itself. They were disposed of to dentists, who used them as "artificials."

The elephant is given the credit of being the most long-lived as well as the most intelligent of all animals. Cuvier says that there are instances of their having lived to beyond the age of 300 years.

The celebrated "globe fish" is not always globe-shaped. They have the power of distending themselves into a globular form by inflating a large air-sac in the abdomen. When this is blown out they assume a normal shape.

J. R. Tarwater, of Eva, Tenn., has in his possession a pocket knife that is somewhat of an oddity. It is single-bladed, common bone handle, blunt point, being perfectly square. Blade and handle are about eight inches in length. On one side of the blade is engraved "U. S. Navy." A hole has been drilled in one end of the handle, presumably for tying a string. It was made by H. H. Taylor & Bro., Sheffield. The knife is known to be 50 years old, it having been bequeathed by an uncle to Mr. Tarwater. Was this knife made for use by the United States Navy?

Still Unsettled.

Facetious friend—"Well, have you and your wife yet settled as to who is speaker of the house?"

Young Husband—"Not yet. We usually occupy the chair together."—Indianapolis Journal.

JUSTICE BLATCHFORD VERY LOW.

No Hopes Whatever of His Ultimate Recovery.

Newport, June 22.—Physicians in attendance on Justice Blatchford give no assuring news, and the chances are that he will not recover. Samuel M. Blatchford was born in New York city on March 9, 1820. At seventeen years of age he graduated from Columbia College, and in 1867 he received from it the degree of LL. D.,

William H. Seward, upon his election as governor of New York state, in 1838, made

JUSTICE BLATCHFORD.

young Blatchford his private secretary, which place he held three years. In 1842 he was admitted to the bar, and began to practice in New York. In 1845 he moved to Auburn, N. Y., and became Governor Seward's partner in the law. In 1852 he commenced publishing court decisions, and two years later returned to New York city. In May, 1867, President Johnson made him judge of the District court for the Southern district of New York. His record in this position was very brilliant, decisions rendered by him in the famous Orlando Jackson and Seabury cases beig standard ones among lawyers and quoted all over.

President Hayes, in 1878, made Judge Blatchford Circuit judge of the Second judicial circuit, and in March, 1882, President Arthur promoted the distinguished jurist to an associate justiceship in the Supreme court of the United States, which position he has since held.

NO RED FLAGS WERE CARRIED.

Anarchist Monument Dedicated at Chicago.

Chicago, June 26.—The dedication of the monument erected in memory of the five anarchists, Spies, Parsons, Fischer, Lingg and Engel, took place Sunday afternoon at Waldheim cemetery. More than 2,500 persons assembled at the burial ground.

The crowd was orderly and the few policemen under whose protection the ceremony took place, found little to do beyond keeping the sympathizers with anarchy in line as they surged

THE MONUMENT.

through the gates of the enclosure. It was a crowd of Germans, Poles and Bohemians. Scarcely an American was to be seen and the exercises were carried on mainly in foreign tongues.

The character of the speeches could not be called incendiary, but rather that of mild protest against the existing order of government. The loud oratory of the days when the red flag waved where it pleased was gone and all the enthusiasm the orators could bring from their auditors was an occasional outburst of applause, not very certain in its sound.

The unveiling of the monument was preceded by a short parade down town. No red flags were carried and the march was marked by no incidents.

PRINCESS EULALIA HAS SAILED.

And a Hundred and Eighty-five Trunks Go With Her.

New York, June 24.—Large trunks and small trunks,trunks covered with leather and wicker trunks—185 of them—in every shape known to the trunk trade, this morning blocked the hallways and sidewalk of Juan M. Ceballos's residence and attested with weight that the Infanta Eulalia would sail to-day for her native land.

They made an imposing display, that collection of trunks, and drove Mr. Ceballos's men into tragical dispair. The imposing head waiter even degenerated into mingled French and English to exclaim: "One hundred and eighty-five trunks. What responsibility for one man."

The entire lot was loaded on immense trucks before Eulalia had opened her eyes,officially at least, and were sent rumbling off to the steamer.

Arrangements had been made for a breakfast of the informal sort that the democratically inclined Eulalia is said to prefer. The breakfast was partaken of at 11 o'clock. There were ten in the party including the ladies and gentlemen of the princess's party and Mr. Ceballos. At 12 o'clock the party left Mr. Ceballos's residence, and were conveyed to the pier where they embarked on the French liner La Touraine, which sailed at 1 o'clock for Havre.

The princess and her suite occupy eight cabins on the promenade deck in almost the center of the ship. As the princess and her suite drove onto the dock the band belonging to La Touraine played the national air of Spain and other pieces supposed to particularly please her royal highness.

With the royal party are Mr. Pedro Jovar and Mr. De Bustamante, secretaries to the duke and prince. There are also two maids and seven servants. These latter are booked in the second cabin.

THE VIKING SHIP HAS SAILED.

Left New York Via the Hudson and Erie Canal.

New York, June 27.—The Viking ship left her anchorage Monday afternoon and started on her trip to Chicago. There was little demonstration beyond the salute from the Miantonomoh and considerable tooting of whistles and dipping of flags from the craft in the river.

A party of college boys left on the boat, who will help Capt. Anderson and his crew to row the vessel in case the big oars are found to come in handy. They came from Yale, Harvard and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. It is expected to make stops at Newburgh, Albany, Buffalo, Cleveland and Detroit.

BOYCOTT THE ELECTRIC ROAD.

Veterans Dislike to See Gettysburg Field Desecrated.

New York, June 26.—The board of Gettysburg monument commissioners of the state of New York issued a circular appealing to New York veterans to abstain from any acts of violence against the trolly railroad during their visits to the battlefield.

The veterans are urged not to put a penny in the company's treasury, and the circular closes with this italicized injunction, "Don't ride in the cars. Advise your friends to keep away from them. Refuse free passes if these are offered to you."

A Fatal Wreck.

New York, June 21.—A train on the Long Island railroad with about 1,000 persons returning from the Sheepshead Bay races was derailed last evening in a tunnel a short distance from Parksville, L. I. Ten persons were killed outright, and about one hundred were injured, many so seriously that they will not recover.

At Seattle, Wash., Judge Hanford, of the United States Circuit court, has rendered a decision declaring the anti-cigarette law unconstitutional.

INDIA STOPS FREE SILVER

THE INDIAN MINTS CLOSED TO THE WHITE METAL.

INTERVIEWS WITH PROMINENT FINANCIAL AUTHORITIES

OUR MONEY SHOULD BE MAINTAINED ON GOLD BASIS

AND FEELING OF DISTRUST REMOVED BY IMMEDIATE ACTION.

Baser Metal Has Driven the Finer Out of the Country—Silver Certificates Likely to be Removed From Stock Exchange for Purposes of Speculation.

London, June 26.—In the House of Lords to-day the Earl of Kimberly, Lord President of the council and secretary of state for India, stated that the Indian council has passed an act for the immediate closing of the Indian mints to the free coinage of silver.

He added that arrangements are being made to issue rupees from the mints in exchange for gold at the rate of 16 pence per rupee, and for receiving sovereigns and half sovereigns at the treasury and in payment of dues at the same rate. The Earl of Kimberly further said that it is intended to introduce the gold standard in India, but that gold in the meantime will not be made the sole legal tender.

STOPPAGE OF FREE COINAGE APPROVED BY SEC. BARBOUR

Until It Became Evident That the United States Will Not Adopt Free Coinage.

London, June 27.—The correspondence between the government of India and the India office on the silver question has been issued. It opens with a letter from the India council, under date of March, 1892, urging the home government to aid in the settlement of the silver question by an international agreement,failing which, not to defer determining upon Indian policy, as, if an international agreement should not be obtained, the United States might suddenly stop the coinage of silver, leaving India unprepared.

The other communications discuss the fall in the rupee values and the fluctuations in the rates of exchange.

The council, in a letter written in June, 1892, advises that if the international monetary conference at Brussels fails, and a direct agreement between India and the United States cannot be attained, the mints of India be closed to the free coinage of silver and a gold standard be introduced.

Depends on the United States

In a minute, Mr. Barbour, financial secretary of India, opposes the stoppage of free coinage until it becomes evident that the United States will not adopt free coinage. Mr. Barbour estimates that the total active circulation in India amounts to 115,000,000 rupees, while a much larger proportion is hoarded. To establish a gold currency, with a full legal tender currency composed entirely of gold, it would be necessary to withdraw from circulation 1,150,000,000 of rupees, replacing them by 77,000,000 pounds sterling gold.

He therefore contends that with a gold standard in India a large proportion of the circulation must continue in silver, with silver a legal tender to any amount. If both metals be maintained in circulation, a gold coinage to the total amount of 15,000,000 pounds will suffice.

New York, June 27.—The Tribune prints the following interviews on the silver question:

Henry W. Cannon, president of the Chase National bank, and one of the American delegates to the international monetary conference, recently held in Brussels, said:

"The closing of the mints of India against the free coinage of silver cannot fail to depress the price of that metal, and the action of the Indian government should conclusively settle the question of the repeal of our silver purchase act. India has for many years absorbed enormous quantities of silver. In fact, silver money is the only money used in that country to any extent.

"The fall in the price of silver has seriously affected the trade between Great Britain and her dependency—India—and early last fall a committee was appointed under Lord Herschell (lord high chancellor of England) carefully to examine into Indian monetary and currency affairs, and to report upon the whole subject. The proceedings of the committee were suspended on account of the meeting of the international monetary conference at Brussels, and two of the members of the Herschell committee were delegates to the conference.

The peculiar position of India towards silver was freely discussed by the members of the conference, publicly and privately, and both General Strachey and Bertram Currie (the members of the Herschell committee) were strongly in favor of the adoption of the gold standard for India, if an international agreement could be made fixing the status of silver as a money metal. Therefore, the report of the commission is not surprising under the circumstances.

Can Not be Overestimated.

"The importance of the action of the government of India in dropping the coinage of silver cannot be overestimated at this time. It was the only country, with the exception of Mexico, in the world, the mints of which were open to the coinage of silver without limitation. Therefore, at the present the only countries in the world which are continuing to produce silver legal tender money are the United States and Mexico, and it must be clear, even to a casual observer, that it is impossible for the United States safely to continue the coinage of silver or the issuance of money against bullion purchases.

"In all Europe silver is dishonored and gold is fast becoming the only money of full debt-paying power. The course of the United States is clear. We must immediately stop the further purchase of silver and the issuance of silver legal tender money. If this course is pursued, there is very little doubt that the other nations will be brought to a realizing sense of the condition of monetary affairs, and the place of silver as a money metal throughout the world will be settled within a reasonable time. Our government is pledged to maintain all our money on a gold basis, and some action should be taken to remove any feeling of distrust and discomfort."

Edward O. Leech's Opinion.

Edward O. Leech, cashier of the Union National bank, and for several years director of the mint at Washington, who is regarded as an authority on coinage, said: "When I was in London last November, as an advising member of the delegation from this country to the Brussels conference, the Herschell committee was in session, but it took a recess to await the action of the conference. Two of the members of the Herschell committee were delegates to the Brussels conference, and of course the subject of what the Herschell committee would probably do was freely discussed. Both of these gentlemen favored a gold standard for India without a gold currency, and it was generally believed that such a plan would be reported.

"If, as I am informed, the committee has reported in favor of the closing of the mints in India to the unrestricted coinage of silver, for individuals, it means a very serious blow to silver and a still further depreciation of the white metal. I presume the proposition is to charge a seigniorage equivalent to the differences between the metal price and the coming rate of silver, which would mean, at the present time, a difference of from 50 to 60 cents an ounce.

Restrict the Flow of Silver to India.

"Such action, should it be adopted by parliament,would, of course, greatly restrict the flow of silver in India and throw more on European and American markets. This will have a tendency to reduce the price. At the same time a limitation on the coinage of Indian rupees, which are never exported for recoinage, should in time have the effect of increasing the exchange value of such coins. Silver, as is well known, is the only legal tender money in that vast empire of over 200,500,000 souls.

"It is estimated that there is in circulation about one billion dollars of silver in India. It forms the entire circulating medium of the country,for while there is some paper money in circulation in Bombay, Madras, and a few large cities, there are no banks, no substitutes for money like checks, etc., throughout the country, and everything in the shape of money consists of silver rupees and fractions of a rupee. Gold is not legal tender in India, although the gold mohur and divisions of it are coined. The ratio in Indian coinage between gold and silver is about 15 to 1. India has always been the great silver sink of the world, the natural receptacle of all surplus silver for which there is no actual demand. India absorbs in coinage more silver than any other country in the world, about $40,000,000 annually.

"This fact will give some idea of the tremendous effect the closing of the Indian mints to silver coinage, if true, will have upon the price of the white metal. It is a warning to the United States that we cannot safely go further in the absorption of a depreciated and depreciating metal in our currency without seriously embarrassing our financial system."

William P. St. John's Ideas.

The Times: The views of silver men were expressed by William P. St. John, president of the Merchantile National bank, who said: "I cannot suppose it literally true that the Indian government has stopped the coinage of silver at the mints for private account, for I cannot think that the government has the authority, independent of the home government of Great Britain, and it seems entirely unlikely that the consent of the home government has been given to any such drastic action.

"India's mints have been for many years open for unlimited coinage for her legal tender silver rupees at a mint charge of 2 per cent to the depositors of the bullion. Uncoined bullion has therefore had a money value of 2 per cent below the coined rupee in all domestic trade and for all the bank reserves of India. A recent estimate of this uncoined bullion in India exceeded $500,000,000.

"If to-day's dispatch is accurate, the holders of this bullion are put at once in jeopardy of incalculable loss. Such a possibility makes it difficult to conceive the action of the Indian government to be as quoted.

We Will Suffer Materially.

"As to the effect upon ourselves, if the report were accurate, my impression is that we would suffer materially, but not to the extent that Europe would suffer. Europe's suffering would begin forthwith. British India is the creditor yearly of the entire commercial world. Great Britain is annually India's debtor in many millions in excess of the sum she exacts in taxes. Continental Europe is India's debtor annually for a gross sum which ranges from $70,000,000 to $100,000,000.

"India's settlements have been made in British bills and in shipments of silver bullion. The silver shipments have ranged between $35,000,000 and $50,000,000 a year. If gold is henceforth to take the place of silver in these settlements, as must follow the absolute closing of the Indian mints, the commercial world may well prepare at once for such a 'currency question' as has never yet engaged attention."

SHOULD BE NO MISTAKE.

Viceroy of India Fully Explains the Action Taken.

Simla, June 27.—In explaining to the India council the bill providing for the stoppage of the free coinage of silver and other monetary measures, the adoption of which was announced yesterday, the Marquis of Lansdowne, viceroy of India, said he hoped the government would not be criticised for disposing of the important question at a single sitting.

The keynote of the scheme was rather to prevent a further fall in exchange than to raise the value of the rupee. The fixing of the provisional rate of exchange at 1s 4d provided an automatic means of preventing the closing of the mints and the violent disturbing of exchange rates. The rate of exchange had been fixed high enough to relieve the government of its most pressing necessities, while it was well within the limits of the 2 per cent fluctuations. There should be no mistake, the viceroy said, about the facts. It was not proposed to substitute gold for the silver currency. No attempt would be made at present to fix a legal tender price for gold. While the ratio of value was mentioned it was only provisional.

GRAVE SITUATION.

President and His Secretary Discuss It Secretly.

Washington, June 27.—The President, Secretary Carlisle and the financial officers of the government generally, received their first authentic news of the startling action of the government of India in suspending silver coinage, through the press dispatches. There had been rumors on the subject earlier in the day, but they were passed upon as rumors only, though their substantial accuracy was not doubted.

When the reports of Mr. Gladstone's announcement in the House of Commons and Lord Kimberley's statement in the House of Lords were received, the gravity of the situation became at once apparent. Mr. Carlisle immediately went over to the White House, and for nearly two hours discussed the bearings of this action with the President, without reaching any positive conclusion as to a line of action to be adopted. The conference was renewed at Woodly, the President's suburban retreat, later in the evening, and was protracted until far into the night.

MINES WILL CLOSE.

Seventy-Seven Cent Silver Will Not Pay Wages.

Denver, Col., June 27.—The unprecedented decline in the price of silver has created some apprehensions in Colorado. Mr. David H. Moffatt, the largest mine owner in the state, said to a reporter: "The situation is exceedingly grave. I have wired for all my managers to come to Denver at once. Seventy-seven cent silver mined by men paid $3 a day means a loss to the mine owner who has not a fabulously rich mine. My idea is to propose to the men in my employ that instead of paying $3 a day they should be satisfied with two-thirds that sum until silver shall return to a fairly reasonable price. If they do not accept such a proposition I shall be compelled to shut down all my properties."

The loss that will be involved by the closing down of the hundreds of mines in this state which are directly allied with coal mines and smelters, and the loss to railroads and other industries for one year will run into the hundreds of millions of money.

General Satisfaction.

Calcutta, June 27.—General satisfaction is expressed here at the action regarding the currency, taken by the India council yesterday. Government securities rose rapidly.

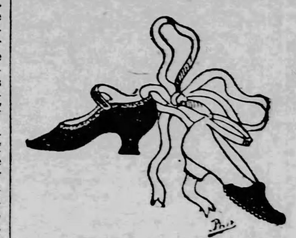
Mrs. Peary has decided to again accompany her husband on his Arctic expedition. Dr. Edward G. Vincent, of Springfield, Ill., who was formerly surgeon-general of the Illinois National Guard, has been appointed chief surgeon of the expedition.

NEW FASHIONS IN FOOTGEAR.

Patent Leather Tennis Shoes—Low Shoes and Gay Hosiery.

The tennis court is about the last place in which one would expect to catch the gleam of patent leather shoes. Yet the latest novelty in tennis shoes has a patent leather vamp. The fad is an English one, too, and therefore hails from the land where tennis finds the greatest popularity.

The vamp is not the only novelty. Every one will remember the little "ankle-ties," as they were called—though no one knows why—which



PATENT CALF AND TENNIS.

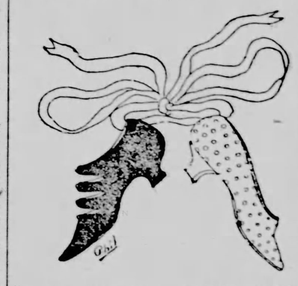
babies wore. They have a narrow strap coming straight around the ankle and buttoning with one button in front. The tennis shoes have a low vamp, like slippers, and this strap around the ankle to keep them on. It cannot be said to be a graceful variety of footgear, but is "quite English, you know."

Other new shoes shown, however, are more attractive. For evening wear, a striking slipper is of black satin with a gold embroidery appli-

HAZELDINE AND CALEDONIAN.

qued in points around the upper edge. The same style is made in brocaded satin with a tinsel band of colors to match.

Almost all the low dress shoes are open over the instep and fasten by one or more bands. One very pretty shoe has simply points of leather at each side of the instep. These points have eyelets and are laced with a cord. All the strapped and laced shoes are without tongues, and as a



GLACE KID AND VELVET WITH STEEL RIVETS.

natural consequence the styles in hosiery are becoming decidedly prettier and more elaborate.

As for "reform," let all the optimistic souls who said that women would never again tread even the paths of society and frivolity in high heels and pointed toes, go hide their diminished heads. The narrowest of pointed toes are universally worn, and now a single, sly layer has been

BROCADE AND BLACK SATIN.

added to the heels of walking shoes. Another will soon follow, and another, and another, until the fickle goddess of fashion is satisfied and the ebb commences.

"What am I going to do with these?" asked a girl the other day, disconsolately displaying a "scuffed" and soiled pair of russet shoes.

They looked hopeless enough, as almost any pair will after a week's wear, but a small dose of olive oil made them as fresh and smooth as new. Vaseline is also a fine salve for the wounds sustained by one's shoes. But do not make the mistake of applying it just before going out or you will not be able to shake off the dust of your feet against your enemies.

—Hundreds of people write "It is impossible to describe the good Hood's Sarsaparilla has done me." It will be of equal help to you.

Taking a Terrible Risk.

A rash Wisconsin man has eloped with his step-daughter. He probably didn't stop to think that by his so doing his wife becomes also his mother-in-law and will settle with him on both counts when she catches him.—Chicago Times.

A Republican Benefactor.

Secretary Hoke Smith's anti-pension order will be worth a good many votes to the Republican party in the fall elections.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

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The Household

Miss Emily S. Bouton, Editor.

HOME IS THE KINGDOM AND LOVE IS THE KING.

A PLEA.

Such tiny, restless hands,
So ready to reach out and grasp!
The newness 'round them. Life holds much, so much,
And each day brings to light some new, strange thing
That they are tempted hard to touch,
Those little hands. Be kind.

Such little, tireless feet,
So eager to explore the world
That lies beyond their threshold. Do not chide
If they in wonder go too fast and far.
The years that meet them will do much to make
Their steps both slow and careful. Then be kind
If they o'erstep the bounds, the bounds that we have set,
Those little, restless feet.

Such dear, fond, trusting eyes,
How oft they judge us, and we know it not.
No thought of guile dims their pure innocence;
In their clear depths are mirrored spotless souls
Fresh from the hand of God. O, see to it,
That no wrong word of ours, no hasty act,
Shall leave such stains that all the years to come
Cannot efface them.
—Florence A. Jones in The Housekeeper.

HOME TALKS.

WAS IT LOVE OR ONLY GOOD COMRADESHIP?

A Story Told—Losing One's Place in the World—The Difficulty of Winning It Again.

"He never loved her, or it would not have been possible for him to make such a sacrifice."

We were talking of the story told of the early life of John Ruskin. Perhaps some of you who read this will not remember it, so here it is in brief: He was still a young man, but already famous, when, one evening at a party, a woman friend showed to him a beautiful girl, telling him that she, physically perfect and charming in manner, should be his wife. No one believed that Ruskin would turn from his art studies long enough to woo and win, but a few months later the two were married, and settled in a beautiful home. Ruskin dreamed of life of ideal companionship. His best and most familiar friends declared that he adored her, but whether he loved her with a warm human love is the question.

By and by he brought to this home the painter Millais to paint the wife's portrait. The latter was magnificent in his art, and superb in his physical and mental attributes. During the hours of companionship necessitated by the painting, Millais fell in love with the beautiful woman, and subsequent developments show that her heart turned towards the painter and away from her husband.

And here, in the action of John Ruskin was where the doubt of my friend entered. With far-seeing eyes he discerned the possibilities of the future. He learned that his wife did not love him—that she cared for Millais, and quietly, without reproaches or accusations, he went away and secured a divorce; then with a heroism that many would believe impossible, he stood by her side and saw her wedded to another. During the years that have followed, he has been their friend, watching while the painter became one of England's greatest artists; while London society went wild over the faultless beauty of the wife.

Whether he loved with an absorbing passion or not, the act was one of heroism. Ordinarily, a man under such circumstances would so resent the finding of another more loveable than himself, that he would shoot that other and perhaps the wife, the latter depending upon how far his anger carried him in the matter. Ruskin undoubtedly reasoned that his own chances of happiness with her were gone forever; that to hold her to her bond would be simply to wreck the lives of three instead of one, and perhaps bring about a terrible tragedy. He chose the better part, but one that required an almost unmeasurable strength of mind to carry out.

Nor was he necessarily cold-blooded and unfeeling. There seems to me in the action a high sense of self-respect, which made the retaining of the semblance of a love that had departed a degradation. I could never understand how a man or woman could find any comfort in struggling to keep the shell of an affection out of which the heart had gone. I am referring now wholly to the personal part of it, not to conditions that render an appearance of harmony where there is none, compulsory. It is a brute instinct in man that makes him determined to dominate a woman when her love is not his, and to hold the ordering of her life against her will. It is the deepest selfishness that will cause a woman to compel a man's devotion when she knows that his whole being is in revolt. And yet these are not unusual conditions, as everybody knows. I do not believe in a single case of this kind, however, that it is love, real love, the love that seeks the happiness of the loved and is as enduring as eternity itself, which is the moving power. It is rather a selfish passion that has in it no trace of self-respect. And so I believe Mr. Ruskin may have loved the wife whom he gave up to his friend, preferring rather to shadow his own future than to hold possession of the physical body after the indwelling life had turned to another.

Somewhere Mr. Howells, in speaking of the years which he spent away from his own country, describes the desperate struggle which he had upon his return to regain his place among his fellows. When he went to Venice as consul he did not realize that it was almost as if the earth had opened and swallowed him up, then closed again while life went on much the same as before. His place was filled. There might have been those who missed him and yet they learned to order their lives without his presence, while over the sea, under sunny Venetian skies, he was gaining new experiences, yet not with the thought of home warm in his heart—the home and place which he imagined would be waiting for him just as when he left them.

Mr. Howells's experience is not a singular one, yet it is hard for people to learn the lesson that there is absolutely no one's place which cannot be filled, if it be left vacant. We are none of us so necessary to our world as we imagine, no matter how important the work we may be doing. Some one else always stands ready to fill the gap which is left, and though three may a little jar at first, everything soon moves on as before. There is no life that is an absolute need to other outside of the very few.

I think everybody has felt a curious sensation of surprise and possibly a touch of disappointment, upon returning home after a somewhat prolonged absence, to find everything unchanged, and to discover that there are those even among those whom you know fairly well, who had not noticed you were not in the familiar places. You had not realized that your life had only touched the border-land of theirs, and when the touch was withdrawn it was not missed. To you who have been in strange places, among strange people, and compressing so much into the weeks and months, each familiar face brings a glad sensation of having gotten back to your own again. Because of the break in your ordinary living, and the strangeness of your surroundings you remember, and it is a shock to return and find that the community which is so much to you has not paused long enough to discover that you were gone. Your only consolation is that the same thing is true of all of your neighbors.

There is another and not uncommon experience which comes from what Mr. Howells calls "losing one's place." Persons often move away from a pleasant home and charming social life into some distant and strange surroundings. Heartsick and homesick, it seems impossible that contentment can ever come. Back to the old home and friends the thoughts are ever wandering. To return is a dream of future happiness. By and by, they do go back and to their intense surprise and disappointment, nothing seems as it did of yore. They are welcomed, it is true, but none the less they feel that they do not now form an integral part of the group who sorrowed over their departure. They have lost their places, and must conquer them anew if they would have them again. And this is a harder process, I think, than to win new ones among absolute strangers.

It is not a pleasant thought always this of being indispensable but to a very, very few. Yet it is a selfish thing, to wish it otherwise. To be forever longing for all those with whom we have ever entered into pleasant communion; to be filled with an unquenchable desire for the presence of the friends who have sometime made a part of our world, would be to render life unendurable.

It is well for us when we learn to look philosophically upon the proneness of human nature to forget. We should view it only as a provision against pain, and rejoice for humanity. At the same time, it is also well to remember that if we voluntarily give up our places in the business or social world, they can only be reconquered by the most energetic effort and labor.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

This Time for the Men Folks.

"How perfectly absurd for him to touch his hat when he left her at the library door, and they married 25 years.

"Yes, and the elevator boy at their hotel tells me that he always removes his hat when they are going up, or down, in the elevator, even if there are no other ladies in, and my dressmaker, who worked six weeks for her last spring, says that he is as polite and attentive to her all of the time, as he would be to a lady caller."

"Well, there must be something wrong somewhere, when a man will waste so much politeness on his wife, it isn't necessary, and she does not expect it."

This is a literal report of a conversation that was overheard a short time ago. The gentleman referred to, had accompanied his wife down town and when he left her at the entrance of the Public Library, showed the same courtesy that he would have been expected to show to any lady. Had he parted from any lady with whom he had been walking without lifting his hat and bidding her "good morning," he would have been considered rude and ungentlemanly, but as it was his wife, who had been his best friend for 25 years, it was considered "absurd." If it is proper that a gentleman should remove his hat when ladies are in an elevator with him, why should not the rule hold when the lady chances to be his wife? Not that any one thinks the wife will not appreciate the attention, but, alas, custom makes such attention so rare that she "does not expect it."

Now, then, gentlemen of the Household, please stand up and answer a few questions. "Speak loud and plain," so you can be heard in every home where The Blade is read. Do you not think that your wife is a lady, and as such is she not entitled to the same politeness and consideration from a gentleman as you would give to any other lady, and would you not resent any lack of this politeness on the part of any other man who might meet her on the street? And do you treat her as well in this respect as you do your neighbor's wife? When she enters a room where you are sitting, do you hasten to place for her the most comfortable chair, as you do when a lady caller comes in? Do you notice when she seems more than usually tired, and take the children out of the way so that she can have an hour of uninterrupted rest? Do you always think to carry any parcels she may have when you are walking with her after a shopping expedition (you remember you used to do so before you were married)? Do you remember now, as you did when she was another lady and not your wife, to see many little presents that she would like, and to send them to her, or do you say to yourself (and to her) that you do not know what she wants; if she will tell you, and how much of it she needs, you will buy it for her, of course? Dear man, don't you know that she would care more for the cheapest and most useless thing that you might buy as a surprise for her, than for anything else there is in the shops? Do you remember when you leave her in the morning that it may be that you will never see her again; that death may come to you or to her before your return to your home, and do you part from her as you would if you knew that this would be the case? If you do all of these things, not to be seen of men, but because you truly and rightly love your wife and believe her to be the "first lady in the land," then there can be no question of your happiness; it is assured, and if you have "never thought of it in this light" before, do so now, while you have yet time to make her happy.

WHAT SHALL WE EAT

And How Shall We Prepare Our Food?

In addition to the inevitable three meals a day that must be prepared the year around, summer brings the additional care in the lunches that make the principal part of the pleasure of picnic parties. To be sure, we always say, "just put up some bread and butter, or something, as anything tastes good at a picnic," but at the same time we all enjoy the picnic more if we have a dainty, as well as hearty lunch with us.

Of course the sandwich is the stand by for such occasions, but there are sandwiches and sandwiches; some of the railroad eating house pattern, made of thick slices of bread and slices of meat that refuse to be bitten, but leave the bread with the first bite, to the dear little slices of bread that are so thin that one is quite ashamed to eat enough of them to satisfy one's appetite.

To make a perfect sandwich use bread not less than twelve hours old, cut quite thin, but not so as to fall to pieces when picked up; remove all crust, spread with sweet butter (just the least little bit should be used, a mere suspicion), and then with meat, ham, chicken, or what you please, chopped very fine and well seasoned. If these are made over night, to be ready for a very early start in the morning, they should be placed on a plate and covered closely with a damp napkin to prevent them from becoming too dry. Many persons prefer to carry the bread, butter and meat separately, and prepare the sandwiches at the time they are needed; this is a nice way, but it takes all of somebody's time, and gives them not much more rest than as if they had remained at home.

Sandwiches can be made by placing minced lettuce, or nasturtium leaves between thin slices of bread, and spreading the bread with melted cheese, to which a little sweet cream has been added, to make it of the proper consistency. In fact, you can make a sandwich of most anything, provided you put a piece of bread each side of it.

Rolled Sandwiches.

1 well-beaten egg, 1 1-2 cupfuls of sweet milk, 1 tablespoonful of melted butter, 1 3-4 cupfuls of sifted flour, 1 1-2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a little salt. Mix and bake in roll-shaped baking tins. When cold, split them lengthwise, and spread with butter and finely chopped meat.

Cherry Pie.

For pies, use the common red cherry, and do not fail to remove the pits, for to bite upon one of these is to spoil the enjoyment of the pie for many persons. Line deep pie tins with a good crust, and nearly fill them with cherries. Sprinkle over each pie four tablespoonfuls of sugar, one tablespoonful of flour. Roll the upper crust very thin and make a vent in the center to allow the escape of the steam. Press the edges of the crusts closely together, to prevent the juice of the fruit from escaping. Serve while warm.

Cherry Pudding.

Beat 3 eggs until light, add 1 pt. of milk, 3 1-2 cupfuls of flour, 1 tablespoonful of melted butter, 1-2 teaspoonful of salt, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder. Beat these thoroughly, and stir into the batter 1 pt. of stoned cherries. Turn into a greased pudding mold, and steam 1 hr. Sweet cherries should be used for this pudding, and they should be dredged with flour before adding them to the batter. Serve hot with sugar and cream, or fairy butter.

WORK FOR SUMMER HOURS.

What May Be Done Toward Future Gift-Giving.

Photograph Frame

Cut out two pieces of card board of the shape shown in the illustration. Leave one whole for the back, but cut

out an opening in the other for the front.

Cover both pieces, the one for the back with white linen, and the one for the front with white silk of a pretty shade. Then cut out of sheer muslin a piece just fitting over that and draw upon it the pattern of orange blossoms shown in the illustration. Work in colors using delicate greens for leaves and calyx, and cream white for flowers and blossoms. The stem should be a little darker than the leaves. White kid is also pretty for the covering, and the flowers may be either painted or embroidered.

This makes a nice wedding gift. Other colors may be used under the muslin and different kinds of flowers, if it is to be used for other purposes.

Sunbonnets for Children.

What is prettier than a sweet, childish face looking out from a pretty sunbonnet? Surely nothing. And they are easily made, if a little care is taken.

The first pattern reminds one of the long ago. Precisely so were the sun-

bonnets of our great grandmothers made, only they never dreamed of such beautiful materials as we have in these days.

This is of delicate blue batiste, edged with embroidery to match. A pattern can be bought at almost any pattern store. Any other color may be used to accord with the complexion and eyes of the child.

The second is made of very fine cross-barred muslin, and trimmed around the front with plaiting edged

with lace, and back of that a full ruching of wider lace. The cape is pointed and plaited in at the neck. There is also a gathered piece upon the top.

The material of the third is dotted Swiss muslin or mull, and is for a baby. This is made in a very simple way. The small crown is of the muslin made double and shirred. The front is shirred in the same way. There is a ruffle of fine embroidered edging about two inches wide and the same pattern, only wider, is gathered around the neck for a cape. A bow of ribbon, white satin, No. 7, is at the

back, and a very full one near the top of the front. It is tied with muslin strings, hemmed.

The other two are also tied with strings made of the same material.

A Quaint Thermometer.

Little things that may be made at home with small expense, sometimes please more than those costing more, because they may be changed oftener. Below is given a thermometer described in "Womankind" as follows:

"Get a large sized ear of yellow dent corn, as perfect in form as possible, and thoroughly dry; also a small, inexpensive thermometer, consisting of a plate and tube as shown in the illustration. Remove the husk from one side of the ear and from the center of the exposed side remove a sufficient number of kernels to make the right space for the thermometer plate, which is easily slipped in, and held by little pins at both ends. Screw a picture hook in the top of the ear to hang

it up by, or it may be well to drive in a wooden plug first, since the hook is liable to become loose as the ear dries. Gild the kernels where they show, also the husks with the gilt preparations, cheaply purchased at most paint and drug stores. When dry, tie a bow of pretty shade of ribbon through the hook—the one shown in the illustration is of pale green, which contrasts very prettily with the gilt."

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Some Desire Information That Others Can Give.

Will you please tell what will prevent earth worms from getting in the soil of pot plants?—A Reader.

There seems to be no way to prevent them from getting in, but if you stand the pot in a pan of very hot water, it will sometimes cause the worms to come to the surface when they can be removed. Or, wet the earth with hot water.—Ed.

My husband has a disagreeable habit of waking up every morning at from 4 to 5 o'clock. He would like to sleep if he could but finds it impossible. Will some one give me some simple remedy for this form of insomnia?—K. W. B.

Please tell me how to prepare duck breast feathers, on the skin, to make a cap for my little girl, and what can I use to re-cover an upholstered sofa in my sitting room? I should prefer brown or bronze leather, if it is not too expensive.—Virginia L. Polk.

Will some one tell me how to make cheese, like that made at the factory?—A. M. Isley.

Will Mary tell me what I can do with a piece of pink nun's veiling, and one of grey surah silk? There are three or four yards of good material in each; both pieces are soiled and faded. Can velvet or plush be dyed when soiled. I have some lavender colored plush that I would like to use if I can dye it black. If Mary will answer me as she has so kindly answered others she will confer a great favor.—Lizzie Price.

Will you kindly settle a discussion in which "A" maintains that it is entirely correct for a lady sending a formal invitation to a marriage ceremony to the mother of a young lady with whom her daughter had been intimate at an Eastern school to enclose her card—the elder ladies having met but never having exchanged visits. "B" maintains that it is not only unnecessary to enclose the visiting card, but very unusual and extremely bad form.

2.—Which is the proper arm that a gentleman should offer a lady when escorting her to a seat in church at a marriage ceremony or in any assembly when such support is necessary?—L.

1.—There is no question in my mind as to the propriety in the first case. A formal invitation to the mother of a daughter's friend demands either a personal call preceding its sending, or the card enclosed, to be courteous. The first is the most polite way, but if circumstances prevent that, then, by all means, the card should be used. Certainly there is no touch of bad form either way, as I look at it, and I am sure the best authorities will agree with me in this opinion.

2.—I do not know that there is any decided rule in regard to the matter. My own opinion is that the left arm should be presented in all cases and for this reason: It is supposed that the gentleman is the lady's helper and protector, or, at least, the custom grew out of that chivalric idea. The lady takes his arm with her right, leaving his right arm free to put any obstacle from her path or to defend her with, should such occasion arise.—Ed.

Answers.

Charlotte:—Take the undiluted carbolic acid, and with a broom straw touch it to your wart. Two or three applications are likely to answer.—Cornelia.

Jennie S.:—To remove the skins from peaches easily and without leaving marks of knife, pour boiling water over them, let them lie in it a minute or two, then drop them into cold water, and the skins will slip off in your hands.—L. M.

Mrs. Nellie Cox:—Scrub your willow chair with cold salt and water and rinse with clear water; dry quickly. If this is not satisfactory paint it in some dainty color with enamel paint.—Eleanor B.

FROM OUR FRIENDS.

Record of Good Work Done by Some of Them—Humphrey Krash.

The Old Linen Towel.

How dear to our hearts is the old fashioned towel,
That was made from the linen our grandmothers spun,
In ye good olden time ere the women went crazy,
Before the embroidery-rage had begun.
'Twas minus the hemstitch and fine decoration,
But it answered the purpose without fault or fail,
The old linen towel, the broad linen towel,
The long linen towel that hung on a nail.

Just see the luxurious, fashionable towel!
Admire its drawn work, its fringe and design;
One end sports a peacock, the other an owl,
Along its deep border there's running a vine.
Give praise to the work of fair hands, skilled and artful,
But list to the voice of humanity's wail;
For the old linen towel, the broad linen towel,
The long linen towel that hung on a nail.

O, banish the picturesque, modern-made towel,
With its yard and three-quarters of fringes and lace,
And the space of a hand's breadth to polish your jowl,
A mere speck of linen to rub on the face.
Yes, give us the article rude, unembroidered,
In place of the fine fabric, useless and frail—
The old linen towel, the broad linen towel,
The long linen towel that hung on a nail.

—Humphrey Krash.

Home decoration is desirable and proper, but it should be practiced with some sense and consideration. How often do the ladies "work it to extremes." Some bric-a-brac furniture that were originally designed to be used, through the rage for home decoration have their serviceableness almost if not completely destroyed, and where they were once of utility and benefit they now become objects of admiration alone. Women have artistic instincts and we expect them to make their surroundings congenial to their natures, but when they begin to ply their art upon innocent and unoffending stovepipes, felt boots and barn doors, it is about time to curtail the business.—H. K.

Seasonable Information About Dresses.

When one comes to look over last summer's wardrobe, there is always so much good material in the dresses that with a little work they may be made to look fresh and new again. One of my purchases last summer was a cream-colored cotton Bedford cord, but after it was washed it became a dingy white. I took it apart and dyed it cream-color again with yellow diamond dye, and now it is a very pretty shade and does not fade a particle. I had two yards of new goods-like it, and this was boiled out and dyed with the other.

It is now made with a gored skirt trimmed with three ruffles of lace around the bottom. The bodice is a plain one trimmed with bretelles of lace that are quite wide at the shoulders and taper to a point at the waist line. The full sleeves have deep cuffs edged with lace. I had used the lace last summer, so the dress cost me very little.

A black sateen dress was carefully washed and new puffed sleeves made to take the place of the old ones.

A black cashmere dress, made with a close-fitting bell skirt, so common last summer, was made wider by inserting a gored width in the back and front. The basque was cut off a little below the waist line, left slightly pointed, and finished with a folded cut of cashmere. The sleeves did not need any change, and when bretelles were added to the waist, it was a stylish-looking dress.

From the garret I brought forth a dress of white Victoria lawn that I had not worn for years. The draperies of the overskirt, and all the gathers were let out; as I did not want a white dress, I dyed it a lovely shade of lilac, with a weak solution of purple diamond dye. The skirt is made plain and full, finished with a deep hem, and three large tucks above. The bodice was made with a round yoke, outlined with a wide frill of cream colored lace. The lower edge of the waist is slipped under the skirt, and a belt is worn with it. The sleeves are close fitting at the wrist, and full above the elbow, edged with a frill of lace.—Mary.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

MAMMA'S KNIGHTS.

Watching the clouds, sailing the skies,
Lay Robin, in idle grace;
A far away look in his languid eyes,
A smile on his winsome face.
Building a beautiful castle in air,
With treasures of silver and gold,
Adorned like Aladdin's, beyond compare,
By the wonderful genii of old.

"When I'm a lord," he mused, "to command,
Attired in royal state,
I'll have only to speak—nay, raise my hand—
And on me the vassals will wait.
A queen dear mamma shall surely be,
In the midst of my riches and splendor
I'll bring gems from the mine, pearls from the sea,
And slaves, to my lady love tender."

With bounding steps comes wandering near,
While lightly he merrily sings,
Young Colin, a rosy and gay cavalier—
You'd think that his heart has no stings.
Naught careth he for riches, I wot,
No dreaming of marble halls;
The roses that cling to the little thatched cot
Are sweeter than pictured walls.

"I've hands that are willing to toil and care,"
He whispered—"for one dear heart;
Yes, like a warrior, bravely I'll bear
The fray, for my lady love's part.
Dear mamma is more than the world to me,
She maketh its life and light;
A queen on a throne no fairer can be,
And I am her own true knight!"

"SHE."

A LITTLE MISER.

On the Western prairie is a little rodent, commonly known as the pack rat.

It is smaller than the common rat, of lighter color, with legs similar to those of a kangaroo. It uses its hind legs, or goes on all fours with equal facility, and with a speed almost incredible. It is difficult to watch its movements—one glance, a flash, and it is gone, one hardly knows how.

They are comparatively harmless, except for their thieving propensities. A little pocket is in each cheek, large enough to contain a dozen oats or half as many kernels of corn, and one is seldom killed that does not have its pockets as full as the average small boy.

They are very numerous in some localities, infesting the banks of canyons especially in the vicinity of barns or granaries; building nests anywhere and everywhere it can find a shelter for hoarding its stores it is constantly accumulating.

It often chooses a human habitation for its dwelling place, and it becomes a great nuisance when it has gained an entrance to the house.

It is very shy and hard to catch, seldom heard—less often seen. The presence of such a guest would scarcely be noticed were it not for the constant purloining of small articles. Some for food, some for bedding, but more which could have been taken with no motive but that of natural cupidity.

A half bushel of potatoes were taken in a single night by the busy little thieves. A bushel of coal in small pieces was found in one den. Sticks of wood are hoarded, that must have required the combined strength of several rats to move.

In the house, ribbons, belts, stockings and small shoes are carried off by them. One nest was ferreted out, raided and destroyed after months of patient forbearance, that contained a miscellaneous assortment. There was a thimble, some spools, several letters, a penholder and three vials, such as are used by Homeopathic physicians. One was half full of pills, but as no corkscrew had been added to the collection, the little miser continued to roam unharmed on his predatory excursions until overtaken by just retribution. —Ada Kays.

DANGER SIGNALS.

Precautions Taken by Railroads for the Safety of Their Passengers.

What is the danger signal?" asked Hal, who was beginning to consider these railroad signals almost as important and well worth knowing as those in which he drilled his football team.

"Red for danger, green for caution and white for safety; flags by day and lanterns by night," replied the railroad uncle, adding, "I am sure you must have noticed men at the road crossings waving white flags to show that the track was clear, as your train rushed by?"

"Of course, I have," answered Hal. "Or the watchmen on sharp curves and bridges, waving green flags, as much as to say: 'You may go ahead, but you must do so with caution.'"

"I don't remember seeing them," responded Hal; "but I'll look out for the green flags the very next time I go in the cars."

"A red flag or a red light is imperative," continued Mr. Holden, "and means 'sound the call for brakes and stop at once.' There are other danger and cautionary signals I think you will be especially interested in," added his uncle, "torpedoes and fuses, for instance. A torpedo upon the rail is one of the most used and most reliable in all the danger signals."

"But I shouldn't think it would be loud enough," objected Hal. "Why don't you use something louder—say cannon-crackers?"

"Oh, you are thinking of the little paper-wrapped torpedoes, such as children play with; but they are not the kind I mean. A railroad torpedo is a round tin box, just about the size of a silver dollar, filled with percussion powder. Attached to it are two little leaden strips that can be bent under the edges of the rail, so as to hold the torpedo firmly in position on top of it. In this position, when a locomotive wheel strikes it with the force of a sledge-hammer, it explodes with a report fully as loud as a cannon-cracker, that can be plainly heard above all other sounds of the train. It is a warning sufficient to arouse the engineman, and to render him keenly alert.

"If a train meets with any accident or obstruction that bids fair to cause a delay of more than a few seconds, the engineman sounds five short whistle blasts (— — — — —). On hearing this signal, the rear brakeman must immediately run back a quarter of a mile or so and place a torpedo on one of the rails that his train has just passed over. Then going back another 200 yards further he places two more torpedoes, a rail's length apart. He then returns to the first torpedo, and with his red flag in hand stands there until the recall signal is sounded from his own train. On hearing this he picks up and takes with him the single torpedo, but leaves the other two where they are.

"These two torpedoes thus form a cautionary signal; and, translated by the next following engineman, means, 'the train ahead of us has met with a delay. Move cautiously, and keep a sharp lookout.' The single torpedo is an imperative warning to apply the air-brakes, 'shut off,' and 'reverse!' in other words, 'stop at once, for there is danger immediately ahead.'

"If a train is delayed at night, the rear brakeman sometimes leaves another bit of fireworks behind him when called in. It is a 'fusee,' which is a paper cone containing enough red fire, inextinguishable by wind or rain, to burn exactly five minutes, which is the shortest length of time allowed between two running trains. The engineman of a following train must stop when he comes to a fuse, and not move ahead again until it had burned out; though he can calculate from its condition just about how far ahead the next train is."—St. Nicholas.

For the Young Folks.

TRUE HISTORY OF JACK HORNER

BY HELEN SOMERVILLE.

This important character was born we know not when or where, but what matters it? Sufficient that he was born, lived and filled an important niche in the world, which could not have been filled so admirably by any one else.

We are told in simple, direct language, that he was little. Not big Jack Horner, not tall, short, stout, thin, black, white, good, bad, rich, poor, handsome or ugly, but little Jack was his name; not John, Johnson, Jonathan, Jonadab of Jackson, but Jack. As for the Horner family, we are unable to give their genealogical table, but this is quite immaterial. Horners they were, and, no doubt, respectable people.

What of Jack Horner? What noted action did he perform to bring down his distinguished name to posterity? He did not hack a cherry tree with his hatchet, like George Washington; he did not steal a pig, like Tom, the piper's son; he did not fish for whales in a water-pail, like Simple Simon. Not he! No. He sat. He did not stand, walk, run, recline, lean or lounge, but sat. What more? What position did he occupy? Did he sit in his old grandmother's chair? Did he sit in the old plum tree, or up in the barn loft? Not at all. He chose the corner for his resting place—the corner, to which children are often sent in disgrace for misdemeanors—the place made famous by the old game, "Puss in the corner." Why did he seek this retired nook? Was it to con his lesson for the morrow? Was it to plan the robbing of a bird's nest, or the drowning of an unfortunate kitten? No, he was eating. This may seem a commonplace occupation, unworthy of note. Ah! but what was he eating? "A Christmas pie." There are pies and pies—the delicious pumpkin pie grandmother makes, spicy, wholesome and soul-satisfying; the mince pie of the corner bakery, filled with all manner of questionable ingredients; the lemon meringue pie the school girl carries in a dainty basket for noon luncheon; the picnic custard pie, doomed to be sat upon by some unlucky youth in a new spring suit; the boarding-house meat pie, fearfully and wonderfully made. Jack's pie was none of these—but a Christmas pie. Nor was this all. We are told, without further explanation, that "he put in his thumb." Now, "fingers were made before forks," to use an old proverb, and we presume thumbs were made at the same time, so we must pardon this breach of etiquette.

Not content with this, he pulled out—what? A pumpkin, pepper-pod, parsnip, pickle or polywog? No, no, a plum.

Now, as to Jack's remark on this memorable occasion, historians differ. This one sentence is all we have by which to remember this remarkable youth, and no doubt it contains much truth in a nutshell:

"What a great boy am I!"

Was Jack trying to excuse his somewhat rude action in putting in his thumb? Was he lost in admiration of his audacity in pulling out a plum? Or was he simply musing over the fact that he was, in truth, a good boy? We know not, and reluctantly close the history of this remarkable young person, leaving wiser heads than ours to solve the mystery.

"You see, Madam, Ivory Soap is really the most economical. The cake is so large that it easily divides into two cakes of the ordinary size. It is twenty cents' worth of soap for ten cents. Then it is very economical in use, for although it lathers quickly, it is always firm and hard, even in hot water. As it floats, you can not lose it or leave it to waste in the bowl. We sell it to all of our best trade for general use."

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OUR WONDER COLUMN.

HOW TO MAKE PUZZLES.

LUCY A. FREEMAN.

Terence O'Shaughnessy came into my room the other day with such a desperate expression on his rosy visage, that I put my work aside at once, and prepared myself to listen to his "tale of woe."

"Sure it's meself that's in a mess this toim," he said, with a rueful shake of his head. "She's afther asking me to tell the Young Folks how to make puzzles."

"Well, you can do that, surely," I said encouragingly. "I don't know any one who understands the subject better."

"I'm obliged to yez," he answered, dolefully; "but I don't understhand it at all. If she wanted puzzles, I cud make her a bushel av thim; but whin it comes to telling how to do it, I can't put wan wurrud forninst the nixt; and I just stepped in here to see wud ye help me out wid it."

He took a handful of scraps of paper of various shapes and colors from his hat and laid them on my desk. "There's a few notes I've made," he explained, "and if yez wud put thim into shape I'd be everlastingly grateful."

Terence has a very persuasive way with him, and when he put his hand on his heart, and smiled at me, I forgot that I had more work of my own than I could well attend to, and agreed to edit his notes under his supervision.

Note No. 1, which was written on the back of an old envelope, contained directions for making a "Numerical Enigma," which Terence says is the easiest puzzle for beginners.

Select the name of some noted person or event, or a short familiar proverb or quotation and write it down, numbering the letters, thus:

J O H N G W H I T T I E R
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13

On another slip of paper write: I am composed of (in this instance) 13 letters." Looking at the name you have selected, you find that certain letters spell certain words so you write: "My 3—12—4 is a domestic fowl (hen). My 6—8—4—9—12—13 is one of the four seasons (winter). My 6—7—5 was a political party in Revolutionary days (Whig). My 8—7—5 is a kind of dance (jig). My 10—2—6 is made from flax (tow). My whole is the name of an American poet, recently deceased."

If you send your puzzle to a newspaper, send with it not only the answer, but the words forming it, inclosed in parentheses as above.

To solve a puzzle of this sort, write down as many numbers as the enigma calls for and fill them out with the words defined in it.

Next in order, according to Terence, comes the "Cross-word Enigma," in which one letter of the answer is given in each word of the puzzle, the words containing the letter being contrasted with others which do not contain it, for example:

My first is in man but not in beast;
My second is in hops but not in yeast;
My third is in pot but not in pan;
My fourth is in back but not in van;
My fifth is in feet but not in drink;
My sixth is in hear but not in think.
My whole you will find out in the end,
Is your first, and best, and truest friend.
MOTHER.

Terence tells me that this puzzle need not necessarily be written in rhyme; also, that it may be varied, if the puzzler wishes, by putting the letter to be searched for in both words; in which case the enigma reads as follows:

My first is in farm and also in home (M).
My second is in stay and also in roam (A).
My third in in nymph and also in gnome (N).
My whole is a "Lord of Creation."

Note No. 3 was on an artistic bit of wrapping paper and explained the Acrostic, a puzzle in which the combined initials of the words defined form the answer, thus:

My first is frozen water (Ice.)
My second is a part of the face (Nose.)
My third is used in games of chance (Dice.)
My fourth is a climbing vine (Ivy.)
My fifth is a species of monkey (Ape.)
My sixth is the favorite food of squirrels (Nuts.)
My seventh is a small insect (Ant.)
My initials form the name of the Hoosier state, INDIANA.

A double acrostic uses both initials and finals to complete the answer; for example:

My first is a measure (YarD.)
My second is one of the four parts in music (AltO.)
My third was a Roman tyrant (NerO.)
My fourth signifies good (KinD.)
My fifth signifies wickedness (EviL.)
My sixth signifies repose (EasE.)
Initials and finals spell the name of an old and ever popular American song. YANKEE DOODLE.

Some very clever puzzle-makers make an Acrostic in which the central letters are used, together with the initials and finals to form the answer; but Terence does not advise anyone but an expert to try this.

Note No. 4 was on the back of a laundry bill, and treated of Charades. These puzzles are formed from words having two or more syllables, or from compound or composite words; for example:

My first is an intelligent and useful animal (Horse)
My second is called his master (man).
My third is a sailing vessel (ship).
My whole is a science thoroughly understood by Arabs and Indians. Horsemanship.

Or this:
My first is "hard of hearing" (Def.).
My second is a vowel (I.).
My third is a favorite pastime for old ladies (knit).
My whole signifies "explicit." Def-i-nite.

A favorite puzzle of Terence's—probably because of the tender memories it awakens of his boyhood's love—is "Printer's Pi." This is made of any familiar proverb or quotation, by simply taking the letters forming each word as badly as possibly, thus:

Well, kell nickebes meco hemo at storn."
Which, being interpreted, reads: "Lies, like chickens, come home to roost."

A Square Word is composed of any number of words of equal length, then number of letters in each word determining the number of words in the puzzle; for instance

X X X X
X X X X
X X X X
X X X X

My first is an article of wearing apparel.
My second is a girl's name.
My third signifies "wide open."
My fourth is a kind of braid.

C O A T
O L G A
A G A P
T A P E

A Diamond Puzzle is made in a similar way thus:

0
x 0 x
x x 0 x x
0 0 0 0 0 0 0
x x 0 x x
x 0 x
0

My first is a consonant.
My second is a wager.
My third is the name of an Ohio town.
My fifth is a dogma or opinion.
My sixth is to do or perform.
My seventh is a vowel.
Centrals down and across spell the name of one of our puzzlers. TERENCE.

T
BET
BEREA
TERENCE
TENET
ACT
E

These are called "Mechanical Puzzles," and there is scarcely any limit to the variety of forms that will suggest themselves to an ingenious puzzler under this head; though Terence hints they are not very favorably received by either editors or type-setters because of the space they fill, and the difficulty in "setting them up."

Remember that the words forming the two puzzles illustrated above must read down and across alike, and that diagrams should be sent with all mechanical puzzles, together with the solution and words forming it. In solving such puzzles follow the diagram to find the number of letters in each word.

Terence considers these five puzzles, viz: Enigmas, Acrostics, Charades, Printer's Pi and Mechanical Puzzles as the standbys, though there are a number of others that he crammed up on a piece of wall-paper) as Miscellaneous.

No. 1 under this head was "Decapitations," which he illustrated thus:

Behead a vehicle and leave an accomplishment (C-art.)
Behead "dry and barren" and leave to exterminate (A-rid.)
Behead a city in Italy and leave frozen water (N-ice.)
Behead a wall ornamentation and leave a great stir (B-lado.)
Behead a college and leave a kind of drink (Y-ale.)
Letters taken away spell a sweetmeat we all like. CANDY.

No. 2 was "Composite Animals."

To 1-3 of a domestic animal noted for his uncleanliness, (hog) add ¼ of the "king of beasts, (lion) 1-6 of the "master mason" among animals, (beaver) 1-5 of the meekest of domestic animals, (sheep) and ½ of an animal said to sleep all winter (bear), and have for a result a very useful animal. HORSE.

Composite birds, flowers, states, etc., are made in a similar manner, the fraction referring to the number of letters in the name of the object described.

"Hidden Words" is another easily made puzzle, the puzzler writing a number of sentences, in each of which two or more words are so arranged as to spell another word, thus:

Hidden Animal—She can (be a very good girl. Beaver.)
Hidden Bird—Is not Ruth awkward? Hawk.
Hidden City—Otto led out my horse. Toledo.
Hidden General—He asked (for a kernel of corn. Forake.)
Hidden Poet—Will you see Emil tonight? Milton.
Hidden Author—Do the rules (bar Ryan from the game? Barry.
Hidden Flower—He said, "Ah, Hale, I have found you out!" Dahlia.
Hidden State—Why, Emma, I nearly missed you! Maine.

Either of the above subjects may be chosen, the same one, of course, to be kept throughout the puzzle, which may contain as many sentences as the puzzler likes; though Terence suggests that "Brevity is the soul of wit."

"Curtailments" are similar to "Decapitations," the last letter being removed instead of the first; for example:

Curtail a boat and leave part of the human body (Arm-y.)
Curtail a girl's name and leave "come together" (Mei-a.)
Curtail a man's name and leave a bitter drink (Ben-ed.)
Curtail responsibility and leave a vehicle (Car-e.)
The letters removed spell the name of a famous college. YALE.

"Orthographical Subtraction" is performed

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above heading aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

MATTERS AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Some of the Leading Events of the Past Week.

Sunday's Attendance.

Adults, 58,571; children, 3,277; officials and employes, 17,135; grand total, 79,163.

Saturday's Attendance.

Adults at 50 cents, 121,111; children at 25 cents, 7,733; total paid admissions, 128,849. Passes, workmen, concessionaires, employes, exhibitors and all others, 32,804. Grand total, 161,-668.

Chicago, June 26.—A statue of Hon. William E. Gladstone was unveiled in Donegal Castle in the Irish village Sunday. Sunday was chosen for the unveiling of the statue as the entire week will be consumed in other matters. Charles MacSweeney, the village piper, entertained the visitors until the time arrived for the exercises.

The rostrum on which the dignitaries were seated was in the shadow of the big statue which stands at the extreme north end of the statue. On the platform were Mayor Harrison, Dr. and Mrs. Hart, Judge Moran, Mrs. Genevra-Johnstone Bishop, and others. Mrs. Bishop sang "Come Back to Erin," in an impressive manner.

The exercises began by Mayor Carter Harrison delivering an address.

At the conclusion of his words, Mrs. Hart unveiled the statue. The action was greeted by cheers. The statue is ten feet in height, and represents the grand old man in the act of speaking. One hand is extended in a gesture, while in the other reposes a roll of manuscript.

The New Liberty Bell.

The new Liberty bell, just cast at Troy, N. Y., will be swung in place in front of the Administration building, and will obey the injunction, "Proclaim liberty to the world," while the old Liberty bell will stand by silently responsive to the new ringing tones of its Columbian successor. The new Liberty bell will be put forth with a special car on the New York Central, and speed will be given the train to get here in time so that the bell may take part in the Columbian Fourth of July.

As the new bell peals forth, the six great 64-foot flags will be given to the breeze for the first time. They are the largest banners ever made, and five of them will float from the flagstaffs on the grand plaza about the Administration building, and others will float from the roof at the south end of the Manufactures' building.

Anticipating a great attendance, the utmost precautions will be taken on the part of the Columbian guards to prevent a congestion of the avenues or buildings, and the medical department will be in readiness in case of accidents of any character.

Buildings to be Decorated.

The United States government building will be especially decorated throughout the interior, and flag spangled on the exterior. The battleship will be manned and bunting covered, and the United States marines and the United States infantry battalion will parade in full dress, and take part in the formal ceremonies of the day. Batteries will be placed at the west end of Midway Plaisance, where salutes will be fired; at dawn revellle, 13 guns; noon, 44 guns, and at retreat 13 guns. At half hour intervals throughout the day a single gun will be discharged, while out in the lake the war ship Michigan will respond to the national salute at noon.

A grand illumination will take place at night, and special features will characterize the display, every building being made effulgent with electric lights; day and night bands will be distributed over the grounds at vantage points, and the air will be filled with patriotic music, while festival and music halls will revel in choruses and grand instrumental renditions. The day is to be closed with a stupendous display of fireworks.

THEY WILL NOT WITHDRAW.

Exhibit, However, Will be Covered on the Sabbath.

Chicago, June 23.—The Methodists will not withdraw their exhibit from the World's Fair. All the public will be able to see hereafter on open Sundays will be a big patch of white canvas covering their exhibit. Fully three hours were occupied last evening in discussing the question.

The action taken contemplates the covering up of all exhibits of the Methodist Episcopal church on Sundays, and all members of the church are asked to do the same with their individual exhibits.

FERRIS WHEEL IS DEDICATED.

Triumph of American Genius Again Illustrated.

Chicago, June 22.—The atmosphere in the White City Wednesday reminded one strongly of the steam room in the Turkish bath. It had rained pretty nearly all night and in the morning the sun rose with scarcely a breath of air stirring. It was cool and pleasant along the shore of the lake, however, and many sought comfort there. But the heat did not seem to drive the visitors from the Fair.

Shortly before noon the wind began to blow from the lake and the day closed clear and cool. People kept coming all the afternoon and evening, and with the visitors who came to see the electric display in the evening the total attendance for the day will not be far from 150,000.

The great Ferris wheel was dedicated late in the afternoon. It was the intention to have started it at 3 o'clock, but it was 4:30 when the signal was given for the huge machine to start. The Ferris wheel is to the Columbian Exposition what the Eiffel tower was to the Paris exposition of 1889. It has not yet become as widely known as the sky piercing structure, but there is no doubt that it will be in time. The wheel, with its passengers, weighs nearly 1,200 tons and is 265 feet high.

CHICAGO INTENDS TO CELEBRATE

Half a Million People Expected to Attend.

Chicago, June 24.—Just now the coming celebration of the Fourth of July is the all-absorbing topic of conversation in World's Fair circles. The exposition officials have joined hands with the city fathers of Chicago and they purpose to make it one of the events of the nineteenth century, an event that will be remembered for generations to come. Neither money, science nor skill will be spared and the World's Fair officers say they will be disappointed if the crowd falls below 500,000 people.

Excursions will be run from pretty nearly every city of any prominence in the country and the trains will collect the thousands of people at the intermediate and less important places. The display of fireworks and electricity will surpass anything ever before undertaken in this or any other country, at least the committee on ceremonies of the World's Fair and the city council committee say it will.

The attendance Friday was not quite as large as that of Thursday. The total attendance of Thursday was 169,031, of which 132,265 were paid. The total paid admissions yesterday are estimated at from 140,000 to 150,000.

Ex-President Harrison made the principal speech at the dedication of the Ft Dearborn monument at Chicago Thursday.

Two newspaper artists who were sketching the model of the ill-fated battle ship Victoria, at the World's Fair, were ordered under arrest by the custodian.

The attendance for the week ending June 17 was 728,795, an average of about 103,400 daily. For the week ending yesterday the attendance was 703,000, a daily average of something over 100,000.

CHICAGO REDS ARE FREE

FIELDEN, SCHWAB AND NEEBE PARDONED BY GOV. ALTGELD.

JUDGE GARY ROASTED AND INSPECTOR BONFIELD'S

Methods Condemned—How the Men Were Received at Chicago—No Great Surprise Created in That City by the Governor's Action.

Chicago, June 27.—Three men who for nearly six years have been known as Nos. 8,376, 8,526 and 8,527, emerged from the stone portal of the penitentiary at Joliet at 7 o'clock last evening. They were Oscar Neebe, Samuel Fielden and Michael Schwab, the anarchists, who were pardoned by Gov. Altgeld.

When Banker Dreyer, of Chicago, arrived from Springfield with the precious papers, the men were brought into the warden's office, and Mr. Dreyer made a short speech in which he said executive clemency was extended to them on condition that they promise forevermore to refrain from associating with men who preached the doctrines which brought them within the prison walls, and to refrain themseves from again propagating anarchistic theories.

The men could hardly promise fast enough, and in a short time they were on the train bound for this city. The

SAMUEL FIELDEN.

Lot, upon the advice of Mr. Dreyer, left the train at Twenty-second street, and took street cars to their homes to avoid any possible demonstration by their friends at the depot.

All of them, however, were compelled to elbow a pathway through the crowds that gathered at the gates of their homes. Mrs. Fielden refused to go to the train to meet her husband, saying that she did not believe the news. She had heard before and had been disappointed many times. Neebe's wife has died since he was imprisoned, and his family has been broken up.

Created No Surprise.

Gov. Altgeld's action in pardoning the anarchists created no great surprise here. While it was not looked for to-day, it was expected from the governor's well-known opinion upon the matter, that the pardons were merely a question of time, and a short time at that. Ever since the men went to Joliet there has been a strong movement on foot for their release. The great mass of Germans, the Turner societies, and the foreign element generally, has been strong in urging their fredeom.

Few petitions so large as those sent in behalf of Schwab, Fielden and Neebe, were ever prepared in this country. They came from all parts of America, and included as signers men of every stamp of opinion and every grade of position and wealth.

Gov. Altgeld's opinion is very lengthy, containing some 17,000 words. After briefly reviewing the history of the Haymarket riot and the trial and the conviction of the men, he says:

The Jury Was Packed.

"The several thousand merchants, bankers, judges, lawyers and other prominent citizens of Chicago who have by petition, by letter, and in other ways, urged executive clemency, mostly base their appeal on the ground that assuming the prisoners to be guilty, they have been punished enough, but a number of them who have examined the case more carefully and are more familiar with the record and with the facts disclosed by the papers on file, base their appeal on entirely different grounds.

They assert: First, that the jury which tried the case was a packed jury selected to convict; second, that according to the law as laid down by the supreme court both prior and since the trial of this case, the jurors according to their own answers were not competent jurors and the trial was therefore not a legal trial; third, that the defendants were not proven

MICHAEL SCHWAB.

guilty of the charges in the indictment; fourth, that as to the defendant Neebe, the state's attorney had declared at the close of the evidence that there was no case against him, and yet he has been kept in prison all these years; fifth, that the trial judge was either so prejudiced against the defendant, or else so determined to win the applause of a certain class in the community that he could not and did not grant a fair trial. Upon the question having been punished enough I will merely say that if the defendants had a fair trial, and nothing has developed since to show that they are not guilty of the crime charged in the indictment, then there ought to be no executive interference for no punishment under our laws can then be too much.

"Government must defend itself. Life and property must be protected and law and order must be maintained; murder must be punished, and so if the defendants are guilty of murder, either committed with their own hands or by some one else acting on their advice, then if they have had a fair trial, there should be in this case no executive interference.

"The soil of America is not adapted for the growth of anarchy. While our institutions are not free from injustice, they are still the best that have yet been devised, and therefore must be maintained."

Not Selected in the Usual Way.

In the first proposition the governor shows that the jury was not selected in the usual way by drawing names from a box, but that on motion of the state's attorney the court appointed Henry Rice as special bailiff to summon such men as he saw fit, and that Rice selected jurymen whom he knew to be prejudiced against the defendants. By this means and with the aid of the court, which refused to sustain challenges for cause, the defendants were compelled to exhaust their peremptory challenges and were forced to take prejudiced men.

On the second question, where the proof shows the guilt of the defendants, the governor first cites the presiding judge's theory as to the ground upon which the conviction was had, namely that it was not on account of any personal participation in the act which caused the death of Degan, but because the defendants had advised by speech and printing general terms violence, it is shown in this connection that the prosecution in this way made it appear that the man who threw the bomb acted upon advice given by the accused. In fact it is not known who threw the bomb.

Throwing of the Bomb.

The governor further says that the actual throwing of the bomb was probably an act of vengeance committed by some one who had been maltreated by Police Captain John Bonfield, who was in charge of the squad of police into which the bomb was thrown. Numerous affidavits and statements are quoted showing that Bonfield had been guilty of innumerable acts of violence and brutality, committed upon workingmen, and by-

OSCAR NEEBE.

standers during times of labor troubles. That the act of bomb throwing was an act of one seeking personal revenge for outrages committed by Capt. Bonfield is made to appear, probable from statements and affidavits especially when it is remembered that only one bomb was thrown and that if anybody or association of men had assembled for a purpose of murder or assassination, their action would have been concerted and a number of bombs could have been thrown.

In conclusion the governor refers to the conduct of presiding Judge Gary during the trial, showing that on every point his rulings were in favor of the state; that he permitted the state's attorney to go into all manner of subjects entirely foreign to matters on which the witnesses were examined in chief; that he made insinuating remarks in the hearing of the jury much more damaging than any speeches from the attorneys for the state could have been and that throughout the trial Judge Gary manifested a feeling and venom against the defendants which left a pronounced mark upon the jury.

POPE LEO'S ENCYCLICAL.

Interesting Communication from the Head of the Catholic Church to the American Bishops—Satolli Was Right in His New York Decree.

Baltimore, June 21.—Cardinal Gibbons has given the Associated Press the official translation of the much discussed pontificial letter from the pope on the school question. It shows the pope's love for America; eulogizes Mgr. Satolli; gives the two-fold purpose of his mission; his position on the school question explained to the archbishops in New York, misunderstood by others; endorsed by the pope, who declares it to be in harmony with the council of Baltimore.

The Pope's Letter.

(Official translation of the holy father's encyclical letter on the school question in the United states):

To Our Beloved Son, James Gibbons, Cardinal Priest of the Holy Roman Church, Titula of St. Mary's Beyond the Tiber, Archbishop of Baltimore, and to Our Venerable Brethren the Archbishops and Bishops of the United States of North America, from Pope Leo XIII:

"Beloved son and venerable brethren:—Health and apostolic benediction—We have often given manifest proofs both of our solicitude for the welfare of the faithful people and Bishops of the United States of America and of the peculiar affection with which we cherish that portion of our Saviour's fleck. Of this we have given an additional and unmistakable evidence in sending to you as our delegate our venerable brother Francis, titular archbishop of Lepanto, an illustrious man, not less pre-eminent by his learning than by his virtues, as you yourselves, in the recent meeting of the archbishops in New York, have plainly testified, thus confirming the trust which we had reposed in his prudence.

"Now his legation had this for its first object—that it should be a public testimonial of our good will towards your country and of the high esteem in which we hold those who administer the government of the republic; for he was to assist in our name at the dedication of the universal exposition held in the city of Chicago, in which we ourselves, by the courteous invitation of its directors, have taken part.

The Apostolic Delegation.

"But his legation had this also for its purpose, that our presence should be made, as it were, perpetual among you by the permanent establishment of an apostolic delegation at Washington. But this we have manifestly declared not only that we love your nation equally with those most flourishing countries to which we have been accustomed to send representatives vested with our authority, but also that we vehemently desire that the bonds of actual relationship bind you and your faithful people with us, as children with their father, should grow closer every day. Nor was it a small comfort to our heart that this new act of our care in your regard was followed by a general outpouring of thanks and affection toward us.

"Now, in our fraternal solicitude for your well-being, we had above all given command to the archbishop of Lepanto that he should use all his endeavors and all the skill of his fraternal charity for the extirpation of all the germs of dissension developed in the too well known controversies concerning the proper instruction of Catholic youth; a dissension whose flame was fanned by various writings published by both sides. These commands of ours, our venerable brother fully complied with; and in the month of November of last year he repaired to New York, where there had assembled with you, beloved son, all the other archbishops of your country, they having complied with the desire which I had communicated to them through the sacred congregation of propaganda that, after conferring with their suffragans, they should join counsels and deliberate concerning the best method for caring for those Catholic children who attend the public schools instead of the Catholic schools.

Pleasing to Satolli.

"The things which you wisely decreed in that meeting were pleasing to the said archbishop of Lepanto, who bestowed merited praise on your prudence, and expressed his belief that these desires would prove most useful. This judgement we also with great pleasure confirm; and to yourself and the other prelates then assembled with you we have deserved praise for having thus opportunely respond to our counsel and our expectation. But, at that same time our said venerable brothers, wishing, as it were our desire, to settle the questions concerning the right instruction of Catholic youth about which, as above stated, controversy was being waged and writing published with excited minds and angry feelings, laid before you certain propositions, put in shape by himself, touching upon both the theoretical principles of the subject and their practical application.

"When the meeting of archbishops had seriously weighed the meaning and bearing of these propositions, and had asked for certain declarations and corrections in them, all this the archbishop of Lepanto cheerfully complied with; which being done, the distinguished assemblage closed its session with a declaration of gratitude and of satisfaction with the way in which he had fulfilled the comsion entrusted to him by us. All this we find in the minutes of the meeting, which you have taken care to send us. But these propositions of our delegate having been inopportunely made public, minds were at once excited and controversies started afresh, which, through false interpolations and false imputations scattered abroad through newspapers, grew more widespread and more serious.

Prelates Were Displeased.

"Then certain prelates of your country whether displeased with the interpretations put upon some of these propositions, or fearing the harm to souls which it seemed to them might then result, confided to us the reason of their anxiety. And we, knowing that the salvation of souls is the supreme law to be ever assiduously borne in mind by us, wishing moreover to give you another proof of our solicitous affection, requested that each of you should in a private letter fully open his mind to us on the subject, which was diligently complied with by each one of you From the examination of these letters it became manifest to us that some of you found in the propositions no reasons for apprehension; while to others it seemed that the propositions partially abrogated the disciplinary law concerning schools enacted by the council of Baltimore, and they feared that the diversity of interpretations put upon them would engender sad dissensions which would prove detrimental to the Catholic schools.

Are Totally Alien.

"After carefully weighing the matter, we are intimately convinced that such interpretations are totally alien from the meaning of our delegate, as they are assuredly far from the mind of this apostolic see. For the principal propositions offered by him were drawn from the decrees of the third plenary council of Baltimore, and especially declare that Catholic schools are to be most sedulously promoted, and that it is to be left to the judgment and conscience of the ordinary to decide, according to the circumstances, when it is lawful and when unlawful to attend the public schools.

"Now, if the words of any speaker are so to be taken that the latter part of his discourse shall be understood to agree, and not to disagree with what he had said before, it is surely both unbecoming and unjust so to explain his later utterances as to make them disagree with the preceding ones. And this is the more true since the meaning of the writer was not at all left obscure. For while presenting his propositions to the distinguished meeting in New York, he expressly declared (as is evident from the minutes) his admiration for the zeal manifested by the bishops of North America in the most wise decrees enacted by the third plenary council of Baltimore, for the promotion of the Catholic instruction of the young.

"He added, moreover, that these decrees, in so far as they contained a general rule of action, are faithfully to be observed; and that all the public schools are not to be entirely condemned (since cases may occur as the council had foreseen in which it is lawful to attend them), still every endeavor should be made to multiply Catholic schools, and to bring them to perfect equipment. But in order that in a matter of so grave importance, there may remain no further room for doubt or for dissension of opinion as we have already declared in our letter of the 23d of May, of last year, to our venerable brethren, the archbishop and bishops of the province of New York, we again, as far as need be, declare that the decrees which the Baltimore councils, agreeably to the directions of the holy see, have enacted concerning parochial schools, and whatever else has been prescribed by the Roman pontiffs, whether directly or through the sacred congregations, concerning the same matter, are to be steadfastly observed.

Unity is Counselled.

"Wherefore we confidently hope (and your devotedness to us and to the Apostolic See increases our confidence) that having put away every cause of error and all animosity, you will work together with hearts united in perfect charity for the wider and wider spread of the kingdom of God in your own country. But while industriously laboring for the glory of God, and the salvation of souls entrusted to your care, strive also to promote the welfare of your fellow citizens, and to prove the earnestness of your love for your country, so that they who are entrusted with the administration of the government may clearly recognize how strong an influence for the support of public order and for the advancement of public prosperity is to be found in the Catholic church.

"And as to yourself, beloved son, we know for certain that you will not only communicate to our other venerable brethern in the United States this our mind which it hath seemed good to us to make known to you that you will also strive with all your power that the controversy being not only calm, but totally ended, is so greatly to be desired, the minds which have been excited by it may peacefully be united in equal good will. Meanwhile, as a pledge of our affection, we most lovingly in the Lord bestow upon you and upon our venerable brethren and upon the clergy and faithful people entrusted to your care, the apostolic benediction.

"Given at Rome, from St Peter's, on the 31st day of May, in the year 1893, the sixteenth year of our pontificate. (Signed) "LEO XIII, Pope."

LIBERTY BELL OF THE CENTURY.

Casting of the Sweet-Toned Monster at Troy, N. Y.

Troy, N. Y., June 23.—At 8:15 last evening Miss Eugenia P. Meneely, daughter of Clinton H. Meneely, let loose a flood of metal at her father's foundry, which when cool will be the Liberty bell of this century. And the molten mass which flowed at her command was composed of patriotic material—implements of warfare, material of the most historic interest, swords that have been used in battle, metal identified with every progress, invention and science; remembrances and love gifts, too precious to be trusted by a mortal looking forward to death in any other place except the Columbian Liberty bell.

The time for the casting was set for 4 o'clock in the afternoon, but owing to the damp atmosphere the furnace did not draw well, and it was after 8 o'clock when the metal was poured.

For ten hours it will have to stay in the earth, so as to allow it to cool off sufficiently to handle. When uncovered it will be found to contain these words about the mouth:

"Proclaim liberty throughout the land unto all the inhabitants thereof."

Around the crown of the bell will be the inscription:

"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth good will and peace to man."

On the face of the bell will be the words:

"A new command I give unto you, that ye love one another."

On the opposite side will appear the words: "Clinton H. Meneely Bell Foundry, Troy, N. Y."

When it is cool enough it will be polished, and will then be ready for transportation. The cost of the bell delivered in Chicago, will be $8,500. It will be rung for the first time in that city.

CIRCUS STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

A Dozen People Were Killed and Wounded by the Bolt.

River Falls, Wis., June 22.—A horrible calamity occurred here yesterday afternoon.

Ringling's circus was showing in the edge of the grove about a quarter of a mile from the center of the town. The circus proper had just finished its performance, and as the concert was about to begin a number of people who did not care to attend the latter, were making their way through the menagerie tent, when a terrific bolt of lightning struck one of the center poles of the menagerie tents and more than fifty people were prostrated.

Seven were killed instantly, a few more were injured, and the balance are now regaining the normal use of their limbs, which had been temporarily paralyzed by the shock. The scene of consternation which followed when the survivors realized the extent of the fatality surpassed description, when men and women surged toward the scene, and it was only by the exercise of rare presence of mind on the part of Messrs. Ringling and their employes that a serious and probably fatal stampede was averted.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis and Mrs. U. S. Grant had a long chat at their meeting at Cransons-on-the-Hudson.

BRITISH BATTLESHIP VICTORIA FOUNDERED.

COLLIDED WITH THE CAMPERDOWN AND SUNK.

Both Vessels Belonged to the Same Squadron—Twenty-One Officers Drowned—The Victoria Rammed By the Camperdown While Maneuvering.

London, June 23.—A most terrible calamity has befallen the British battle ship Victoria, flagship of the Mediterranean squadron, and hundreds of lives have been lost.

The Victoria, which flew the flag of Vice Admiral Sir George Tryon, K. C. B., was run into off Tripoli, by the British battleship Camperdown, also belonging to the Mediterranean squadron, and under the command of Capt. Charles Johnstone. The Victoria had an enormous hole made in her side, through which the water poured in torrents.

The immense hull of the Victoria at once began to settle, and before those on board could cast loose their small boats, she went to the bottom, carrying down with her nearly all on board. Some of the officers and crew managed to get out of the suction caused by the sinking of the vessel, and were rescued. Among those lost was Vice Admiral Tryon.

Four Hundred Lives Lost.

The first report of the disaster stated that about 200 men had been drowned, but later dispatches show that the loss of life was far greater, not less than 400 of the officers and crew of the Victoria having gone down with their ship.

The Victoria was a twin screw battleship of 10,470 tons and 14,000 horse power. She mounted 15 guns. The Camperdown is also a first-class twin screw battleship. She is of 10,600 tons and 11,500 horse power, and carries ten guns.

List of Officers Lost.

The complement of officers and crew of the Victoria comprised 600 men. The list of officers drowned included, besides Vice Admiral Tryon, Chaplain Morris, Lieut. Munro, Fleet Paymaster Rickerd, Fleet Engineer Foreman, Engineer Harding. Assistant Engineers Deadman, Hatherly and Seaton, Gunner Howell, Boatswain Barnard,

H. B. M. S. VICTORIA.

Carpenter Beall, Midshipman Inglis, Grieve, Fawkes, Lanyon, Henley, Gambier and Scarlett, Cadet Stooks and Clerks Allen and Savage.

The first dispatches concerning the accident led to the belief that the disaster occurred on the coast of Tripoli in Northern Africa. Later advices show that the scene of the calamity was near Tripoli, a seaport town on the Eastern Mediterranean, 50 miles northeast of Beyroot, Syria, and comparatively short distance from the island of Cyprus. The Eastern Mediterranean has proved a most unfortunate cruising ground for the Victoria, for as above stated, it was in this port of the sea that she met with her serious accident in January, 1892.

Ship Turned Over.

As soon as the officers of the Victoria saw that there was danger of their ship foundering orders were given to close the collision bulkheads in order to keep the water in the compartment into which the Camperdown had shoved her ram. The sailors tried to obey the order, but the ship was making water too fast to allow of closing the bulkheads, and while the men were still trying to shut them the vessel, with her immense guns and heavy top hamper, turned over and carried them down.

Description of the Vessel.

The Victoria was a single turret ship, carrying two 110 ton guns, mounted in a forward turret, coated with 18 inches of compound armor, one ten-inch 22 ton gun fore and aft, and a broadside auxiliary armament of 12 six-inch five ton guns, of artillery of a smaller nature she carried 21 quick firing and eight machine guns. Her maximum speed was 16.75 knots. She could stow 1,200 tons of coal in her bunkers, and her radius of action at 10 knots speed with her full complement of coal was estimated at 7,000 knots. She was built at Elswick.

Sir George Tryon, the vice-admiral, who went down in his flagship, the Victoria, is one of the best known of British naval officers.

Cause of the Disaster.

London, June 27.—The Associated Press correspondent sends from Beyroot an account of the sinking of the warship Victoria by the warship Camperdown off Tripoli on last Thursday. Admiral Tryon, he says, visited Beyroot last week with the squadron of sixteen vessels, and he and his officers were entertained by the Anglo-American residents.

The final reception was given on Wednesday evening. At 10 o'clock on Thursday morning the fleet sailed away to the maneuvers of Tripoli.

The vessels had been drawn up in double line. Abreast they were about six cable lengths apart. The bow of each vessel was two cable lengths from the stern of the vessel ahead. At about 3 o'clock the fleet was thus approaching Tripoli. Admiral Tryon signalled the order for single file. At the time when the order was given the Victoria and Camperdown were almost exactly abreast. Both turned slowly inward with a sweeping movement, and their bows converged. The Victoria was slightly ahead as they approached. The Camperdown pushed heavily upon her and rammed her on the starboard side near the bow. She tore with tremendous force into the Victoria's hull, and drove the ram with a crash right through to the Victoria's middle. It was just 3:30 o'clock when, with the great rip in her hull, the Victoria began to founder. Admiral Tryon tried at first to run her ashore, but the distance, nearly five miles, was too great. The great vessel turned over broadside, and eight minutes after she was struck went down.

Rigid Discipline Maintained.

Rigid discipline was maintained in the few minutes between the collision and the catastrophe. The invalids and prisoners were brought on deck and provision was made hastily for their safety in case of the worst. The crew remained at their posts. When five minutes were up, Admiral Tryon apparently realized that his vessel was doomed beyond all hope of succor.

He then gave the order, "Let every man save himself." Many of the men rushed from their posts to the vessel's side, and jumped into the sea. Others were hurrying from below to follow them when the end came. The bow disappeared gradually at first, then rapidly plunged so that the hull stood almost perpendicular in the water, paused motionless for a moment and finally rolled completely over. Two tremendous explosions were heard, and then the Victoria settled under. Admiral Tryon did not leave the ship. He was the last man seen as she first plunged her bow under water. He stood on the bridge as long as it was possible to stand anywhere above deck. His body has not been found.

Two hundred and ninety of the officers and crew were saved. Many were severely injured by the concussion of the two vessels. The Camperdown has a sixteen-foot hole in her bows. She made a great deal of water, and was only kept afloat by the closing of her water-tight compartments and by pumping.

The fleet lies at anchor before Tripoli, while the Camperdown is making temporary repairs which will enable her to reach Malta. The Victoria lies in 78 fathoms of water. It will be impossible to float her. The bodies of twenty victims have been found and interred in Tripoli.

FOREIGN NEWS.

THE BERING SEA TRIBUNAL.

Matter of Seizures Not Before the Body.

Paris, June 23.—A large number of visitors were present at the session of the Bering sea tribunal of arbitration. Among those who listened to the proceedings was the Hon. James B. Eustis, American ambassador to France.

The Hon. E. J. Phelps, of counsel for the United States, opened his argument in behalf of the contention of the United States, and his address was a brilliant one. He said that the case presented only two main questions—have the Canadians, and the renegade Americans who seek the shelter of the British flag in order to defy the laws of their own country, the right to continue destroying the seal species, and if so, what regulations are necessary to prevent the extermination of the seals? Other questions might be involved, but they were merely incidental.

America, he added, claims that the indiscriminate destruction of the seals including the slaughter of the gravid animals, proceeding toward the Pribyloff islands, the herding grounds, and of the mothers seeking food at sea, is inhuman, barbarous and a violation of the laws of all civilized nations for the protection of wild animals in their breeding season.

Such slaughter, he contended, must eventually result in extinguishing a valuable industry established for nearly a century by Russia, and maintained by America since the cession of Alaska to the United States by the Russian government. The British claimed the right to exterminate the species for the sake of a small temporary profit. They did not meet the question as to whether the right exists, but exhausted the resources of the ablest advocacy to evade it. The British counsel approached the question in every direction except a straightforward one. They pretended to inquire whether the United States were justified in seizing British vessels engaged in pelagic seal hunting.

Seizures Not to be Discussed.

Mr. Phelps declared that there was no such question before the tribunal. The arbitrators were not concerned in the question of past seizures, except as to the finding of the necessary facts on which to base future negotiations. Counsel having agreed upon the facts, the tribunal ought to dismiss the matter of the seizures.

After remarking that the British assertion that the United States wished to declare the Bering sea mare clausum was untrue, Mr. Phelps said that the seizures of pelagic sealing vessels were effected under the American claim to the right to protect the seals. The United States government had next endeavored to obtain a convention which, waiving rights, would preserve the seals. The convention was only defeated by Canada's interference on the ground that protection was needless, after an agreement respecting a close season had failed.

Throughout the negotiations, Mr. Phelps further said that Great Britain had never defended pelagic sealing, but while denying the Americans the right to protect themselves against the British, Lord Saulsbury had professed a readiness to accept all regulations necessary to preserve the seals proposing the appointment of a joint convention to this end. Now Great Britain has veered round after the arbitration treaty had been concluded, and based her case upon an elaborate defense of pelagic sealing, insisting that no regulations would be acceptable to her which were inconsistent with the prosperity of the pelagic hunters.

LATEST NEWS FROM HONOLULU.

Disappointment Becoming Keener as Days Roll By.

Honolulu, June 19, (per steamer China via San Francisco June 26.)—As each successive steamer from San Francisco arrives at Honolulu bringing no news that Hawaii's affairs will soon be settled by the United States, the disappointment that permeates annexationists and royalists alike becomes keener.

Both parties are anxious to have the vital question of stable government decided as soon as possible. The long strain is beginning to tell on both business and society. Merchants are complaining of dull times, but are hanging on hopefully. While for the first time in Honolulu, social lines are beginning to be drawn. In this small community politics heretofore have never interfered with social life.

PANAMA SCANDALS.

Floquet and De Freycinet Are Exculpated.

Paris, June 24.—Ernst Valle presented to the Chamber of Deputies the report of the commission of inquiry into the Panama scandals. The report covers 300 pages and is divided into seven chapters. Among the captions under which the most important matter is given are those concerning the relations of the company's lobbyist to the deputies, the canal company's general history, the loans contracted and the operations of the guarantee syndicates. Legal opinions as to the company's operations are quoted at length.

The report exculpates from all blame M. De Freycinet, ex-minister of war, and M. Floquet, ex-president of the Chamber of Deputies. It pronounces false in every particular the story that 104 deputies were bought with Panama money.

WANT TO BUY FODDER ABROAD.

Great Destruction in Districts Along the Rhine.

Berlin, June 22.—At a meeting of Wurtemberg peasants a petition to the king was framed, asking him to convene the landtag, and ask a grant for the purchase of fodder abroad, and its distribution among the peasants on credit. The Wurtemberg ministers are consulting experts in Hesse on the situation. The landtag has been summoned to meet on June 27 for a similar purpose.

Along the Rhine, and in Hesse Nassau, the greatest scarcity prevails. The price of hay has risen 8, 9 and in some places 10 shillings per hundred-weight. From Strasburg it is reported that meat is selling at such prices that the peasant farmers have been forced to slaughter their cattle, and it is feared there will be a meat famine in 1894. The Frankfurter Zeitung gives instances in Wurtemberg where animals worth 300 pounds have been sold for 60 pounds.

A TWO-MILLION DOLLAR FIRE.

New Brunswick Village Wiped Out of Existence.

Fredericton, N. B., June 21.—Eighty dwellings, six grocery and general stores, two churches, the railway station and roundhouse were destroyed by a fire which swept the village of Gibson, directly opposite the city yesterday. The fire started shortly before two o'clock, and is believed to have originated from a little boy playing with a toy pistol and matches in his father's barn. One hundred and thirty families were rendered homeless, and were sheltered in the hotels and private houses of Gibson and this city. The loss is heavy, and falls chiefly on mechanics and laborers. The destruction of property will amount to $2,000,000, with very small insurance

GROUND SINKING.

Inhabitants of a German Town Panic Stricken.

Berlin, June 21.—The sinking of the ground in Schneidemuehl continues. Scores of buildings have been rendered unsafe; many have been completely wrecked. The Grosse Kirchstrasse and the Kleine Kirchstrasse are in ruins. The inhabitants are panic-stricken. The subsidence of the ground began several days ago and is attributed to the opening of an artesian through which an immense amount of water has been expelled from an underground reservoir. Schneidemuehl is in Posen and has some 12,000 inhabitants.

Has Not Been Removed.

Washington, June 23.—Dr. Guzeman, the Nicaraguan minister, when seen in regard to the cablegram from Nicaragua stating that he had been removed, said that he had not been removed, but that his resignation, which he had forwarded to his government two weeks ago, had probably been accepted. He had not yet been officially advised of it.

HOME RULE BILL.

Financial Clauses of the Home Rule Bill to be Changed.

London, June 23.—In the House of Commons, Mr. Gladstone stated the alterations the government had decided to make in the financial clauses of the Irish home rule bill. He proposed a provisional term of six years to effect the financial arrangements. No change in managing or collecting the existing taxes would be made. The Irish Parliament would be empowered to establish new taxes. Ireland's contribution to the imperial exchequer would be one-third of the ascertained revenue; also the whole yield of any taxes imposed upon Ireland by the Imperial Parliament expressly for war or special defense.

At the close of six years the contribution and the whole arrangement would be revised. It would be provided that Ireland should collect and manage taxation, with the exception of the customs and excise duties.

Mr. John Redmond (Parnellite) member for Waterford City, gave notice that he would oppose the clause preventing the Irish Parliament from collecting and regulating existing taxation as unjust and humiliating to Ireland.

HORRIBLE PANIC IN A CHURCH.

One Hundred and Forty People Killed in Russia.

St. Petersburg, June 22.—While the ancient church of Romano, at Borisogletsk, on the Volga, was crowded with pilgrims from all parts of Tarostav, who had come to take part in the annual church procession, a panic was caused by a false alarm of fire which had been raised by thieves in order to facilitate their operations. When the firemen arrived in answer to the tolling of an alarm by the sexton of the church, they found the door locked. Breaking in they witnessed a fearful sight.

In the mad rush for exit, hundreds had been knocked down and trampled upon, while others had been suffocated by the pressure of the great throng of terror-stricken people. The bodies of 125 women and ten men were taken from the church. Nor was this the total number of victims, as several others perished and twenty were fatally injured from jumping from windows thirty feet from the ground.

DEAD AND BURIED AT MONROVIA.

Minister McCoy the Fourth in Twelve Years.

New York, June 23.—News has reached New York, by way of England, that William D. McCoy, of Indiana, United States minister resident to the republic of Liberia, West Africa, died at Monrovia, the capital of the country, on May 14, and was buried with military honors.

Mr. McCoy was born at Cambridge City, Ind., November 17, 1833. In his 18th year he taught school in Sidney, O., for six months, and went from that place to Indianapolis.

Mr. McCoy was appointed by President Harrison in January, 1892, to succeed Alexander Clark, of Iowa, who died at his post soon after reaching Liberia. Mr. McCoy was the fourth United States minister resident to die at Monrovia during the past twelve years.

Cholera at Malta.

Paris, June 24.—The steamer Widdington, sailing from St. Louis, France, arrived at Malta with cholera on board. Three persons had been stricken and two died during the voyage. A week's quarantine has been imposed at Malta on all arrivals from French ports. The official reports say that three persons have died of cholera in Alaiz, and two in Cette since Wednesday.

New Chinese Treaty Necessary.

London, June 26.—A dispatch from Shanghai to the Standard says: "Li Hung Chang (the Chinese premier) has intimated that a new treaty between China and the United States will be necessary in view of the present condition of the immigration question. Probably the new minister will be charged with the task."

The Pope and Democracy.

Rome, June 26—Cardinal Thomas, on assuming his title, delivered a discourse on the papacy as a democratic republic. He said that the present pope had treated with democracy as Sextus V. treated by Henry II. and as Pius II. treated with Napoleon.

Cholera Ravages.

London, June 22.—Cholera reports received from Mecca show that from June 18 to June 20, there were 830 deaths from the disease in that city.

St. Petersburg, June 22.—Cholera is decreasing rapidly throughout Russia. In Bessarabia, Podolia, Kursk and Orel only an occasional death and a few fresh cases are reported.

Died From Cholera.

London, June 26.—A sailor belonging to the crew of a steamer which arrived in the Tyne, yesterday, from Nantes, capital of the department of Loire-Inferieure, France, has died from cholera.

Cholera is decreasing rapidly throughout Russia. In Bessarabia, Volodia, Kursks and Orelo only an occasional death and a few fresh cases are now reported.

Rainmaker Melbourne has made a contract with Senator Warren and other citizens of Laramie county, Wyo., to produce one-half inch of rain within the next five days.

SECOND BALLOT.

Social Democrats Successful in Several Places.

Berlin, June 24.—The second ballot in Leipsic resulted in the election of Dr. Hasse, National Liberal, with 16,242 votes

WASHINGTON.

MAXWELL'S AXE IS VERY BUSY.

Postmasters Getting It Where the Chicken Got the Axe.

Washington, D. C., June 22.—(Special.)—It is very evident that the days of leniency in the Postoffice department, in the matter of removals of postmasters, is a thing of the past. They are getting it in the neck now at the rate of nearly five hundred a week. The latest list of appointments of fourth class postmasters shows one hundred and eighteen appointments, of which seventy-three were removals. The postoffices are now being filled with Democrats at the rate of nearly a thousand a week, and about one-half the number of vacancies are caused by removals.

Mr. Maxwell is getting his hand fairly in now, and the postmaster general seems to have grown tired of waiting for Republicans to resign, and it is expected that the work of decapitation will go on at the rate of from five hundred to a thousand per week from this time forward until the sixty-five thousand postoffices are filled with Democrats.

Washington, June 21.—The President to-day made the following appointments: Chas. B. Howery, of Mississippi, to be assistant attorney general, vice Leonard W. Colby, resigned. Ben H. Ridgley, of Kentucky, to be consul of the United States at Geneva, Switzerland.

Washington, June 22.—The President has made the following appointments: Darius H. Ingraham, of Maine, to be consul general of the United States at Singapore Straits' settlement.

To be consuls of the United States: W. S. Campbell, of New York, at Newcastle, Eng.; John R. Morbley, of Texas, at Baracoa, Cuba; Wm. F. Kemmler, of Ohio, at Hargen, Switzerland; Charles H. Benedict, of Minnesota, at Cape Town, Africa; James A. Demorest, of New Jersey, at Brockville, Can.; Joel Lindsey, of Vermont, at Chatteook, Can.; Henry M. Smythe, of Virginia, at Fuchan, China; Thomas C. Jones, of Kentucky, at Funchal, Maderia; Jesse W. Sparks, of Tennessee, at Piedras Negras, Mex.; John H. Coppinger, of Illinois, at Toronto, Can. Benjamin D. Williams, of Alabama, to be commissioner to negotiate with the Chippewa Indians in Minnesota, act approved Jan. 14, 1889; Bernard Arntzen of Illinois, to be a special agent to make allotments of lands in severalty to non-reservation Indians, act approved March 3, 1891.

Washington, June 26.—The following postmasters were to-day appointed by the President: Colorado—James Garrahan, Aspen. Georgia—Chauncey M. Wright, Millidgeville. Illinois—Perry Hughes, Clinton; A. S. Coil, Beadstown; Henry B. Couchman, Sumner. Indiana—Jacob B. Ashley, Boonville. Iowa—C. S. Root, Charles City. Michigan—Leonard W. Hoch, Adrian; Paul W. Grierson, Calumet; Leroy W. Muldrew, Marquette; Chisholm McKay, Quincy; Michael A. Mulcrone, St. Ignace. Missouri—John F. Rogers, Boonville. Nebraska—W. A. Gilmore, Broken Bow; McLeod W. Chappell, Minden. Pennsylvania—David Maxwell, Wilkensburg. South Dakota—Wm. A. Dawley, Sturgis. Tennessee—Wilson G. Harrison, Milan; Thomas J. Bement, Chattanooga; Wm. H. McLemore, Tullahoma. Texas—J. L. Norwood, Bowie; Frank A. Eldridge, Brenham; Newton E. Meader, Mexia. West Virginia—Granville M. Childester, Weston.

STATEMENT OF U. S. TREASURER.

Classified Assets and Demand Liabilities.

Washington, June 24.—The statement of the United States treasurer showing the classified assets of the treasury and demand liabilities is as follows:

ASSETS.

Gold coin and bullion	$191,037,608
Silver dollars and bullion	333,010,506
Silver dollars and bullion, act July 14, 1890	146,161,219
Fractional silver and minor coin	12,258,418
United States notes	28,170,978
United States treasury notes	7,726,653
Gold certificates	800,890
Silver certificates	5,338,673
National bank notes	4,471,902
Deposits with national bank depositories:	
General account	12,050,006
Disbursing officers' balances	3,824,412
Total	$744,881,262

LIABILITIES.

Gold certificates	$ 07,702,039
Silver certificates	329,952,504
United States treasury notes	146,011,280
Currency certificates	12,715,000
Disbursing officers' balances, agency accounts, etc.	38,269,434

FITTING BRIDE FOR AN EX-REBEL

Why Miss Pollard Was Discharged From Government Service.

Washington, June 26.—Miss Josephine Polland, who is engaged to Congressman W. C. P. Breckenridge was at one time a clerk in the Interior department, but lost her place by a remark made at the time of General Sherman's death.

The day the genral died the flags on the public buildings were placed at half mast, and Miss Pollard, who was in her office, noticed "Old Glory" flying thus in the breeze, and exclaimed: "Now we will have a holiday." When she was told that the flags were for Gen. Sherman, and that there would be no holiday, she exclaimed: "Gen. Sherman! Oh, now the little devils are busy making up the fires to receive him."

The remark caused much indignation among the widows and children of old soldiers, and the G. A. R. took it up and carried the case to the President, and Miss Pollard was finally requested to resign, which she did.

NO CONFIDENCE IN DEMOCRACY.

That is Brock's Explanation of Present Troubles.

Washington, June 23.—(Special.)—Hon. S. G. Brock, chief of the bureau of Statistics under President Harrison and an eminent authority says in an article just given to the press:

"Within the past five months imports into the United States have been $96,000,000 in excess of our exports. This has been the balance of trade against us and in payment of which over $60,000,000 of gold has been shipped to Europe. This balance of trade must be paid in gold whether there's a Sherman silver law or not.

"This is no defense of the Sherman bill, which must stand on its own merits, but the financial troubles of this country can be explained on very different grounds. The basis of all credits is confidence in the government and its policies and measures. That confidence is wanting at this time in the present administration."

WILL BE NO PENSION DEFICIENCY.

Appropriations Will Meet All the Demands.

Washington, June 23.—There will be no pension deficiency for the current fiscal year which ends June 30 next. That is assured by figures obtained from the Treasury department to-day. They show that the appropriations for pensions were: For the fiscal year 1892-93, $146,737,350; deficiency for year 1893 and prior years, $14,143,884; total, $160,881,234.

Expended for pensions: For eleven months, ended May 31, $147,946,366; for June, up to to-day, $10,380,000; estimate for next eight days of June, $1,600,000; total, $159,326,366. This will leave a surplus of about $1,500,000, which will be turned into the treasury.

Pension Examiners Fired.

Washington, June 22.—On the recommendations of the commissioner of pensions, the following special examiners have been dropped from the rolls: Joseph T. Allison, Illinois; J. A. Buchanan, Illinois; Martin L. Bundy, jr., Indiana; Newton T. Colby, Pennsylvania, and Andrew Downing, Iowa; Albert H. Davis, Indiana; Joseph M. Dufour, Indiana; Samuel Pearce, Indiana; Melvin A. Reddick, Indiana; Benton Halstead, Ohio; Nathaniel A. Lowry, Iowa; S. W. McElderry, Iowa; Wm. R. Page, Ohio; Charles B. Robbins, Indiana; Horace C. Rover, Missouri; Oliver C. Terry, Indiana, and Samuel Woods, Pennsylvania.

Gift From the Infanta.

Washington, June 24.—Princess Eulalia has presented to Mr. Robert A. Parke, passenger agent of the Pennsylvania railroad, with enthusiastic commendation of the service of the company, a beautiful and costly dagger, highly ornamented and inlaid with jewels. Mr. Parke represented the Pennsylvania company and had personal charge of the train in which the princess traveled while in this country, all details for the trip having been delegated to him by the secretary of State.

BERRY WON THE RACE

HE BEATS 'EM ALL TO-DAY, GETTING TO CHICAGO

At 9 O'Clock This Morning, Riding the Chestnut Horse Poison—How the Race Was Won.

Chicago, June 27.—The first of the cowboy racers, John Berry, on the chestnut Poison, reached the World's Fair entrance at 9:30 a. m. to-day. He left Freeport, Ill., at 9:30 p. m. last night and made the last 150 miles of the long race in just 24 hours. Mounted on his pony Berry rode up to Buffalo Bill's grounds at the fair entrance on Sixty-third street, and was greeted as the winner of the now famous race from Chadron, Neb.

At Freeport Berry abandoned his other pony, Sandy, which had carried the rider a good share of the distance. At 11:05 p. m. he passed through De Kalb, and continuing his journey reached Chicago suburbs shortly after daylight.

Berry was far ahead of his associates. Smith and Gillespie left Freeport two hours behind him, and Albright was reported at DeKalb at 3 a. m. to-day.

Berry was covered with dust, and with the perspiration rolling down his bronzed face and dropping on the neck of the jaded, mud-bespattered broncho that could not be urged into a trot. The rider was clad in a grimy white shirt, a pair of mud-covered yellowish jeans and wearing on his head a worn out, limber-rimmed cowboy hat. Berry half tumbled from his saddle in front of Col. Cody's tent, so weak and tired that he was unable to rise to his feet or grasp the proffered hand of Col. Cody, who cordially welcomed the little man who had ridden 1,040 miles.

DESIGNATED AS A COMMON LIAR.

The Hon. Patrick H. Winston Hot Under the Collar.

New York, June 21.—Mr. Patrick H. Winston, late United States district attorney for the state of Washington publishes the following card in this morning's Tribune, dated from Seattle, June 20:

"To the Editor of the Tribune:—Sir—A dispatch sent from Washington, D. C., and purporting to emanate from the office of the secretary of the Treasury, and to have been inspired by that official, appears in this evening's paper, charging in substance, that the recent removals of federal officials in the district of Washington, including my own from the office of United States attorney, were occasioned by the discovery that those officials had formed the most extensive and successful conspiracy ever formed to smuggle Chinese and opium into the United States.

"So far as this dispatch concerns me, it may be necessary in this era of partisan politics to say to those who do not know me, that whoever inspired it is a common liar. I have already stated in an official communication to the President under date of May 30, the cause of my removal. I invite him or any one authorized by him, to give a different reason.

"(Signed.)

"PATRICK HENRY WINSTON.

"Seattle, June 20, 1893."

CELEBRATING IN MONTREAL.

Doors of Liquor Stores Open Sunday for the First Time.

New York, June 26.—A Montreal special says: French Canadians yesterday celebrated the 215th anniversary of the founding of Montreal. At night in many quarters drunkenness and revelry prevailed, while the entire city was excited over an address of Honore Moyer, ex-premier of Quebec, who calls on the French and Catholics to unite. For the first time in the history of Montreal, the doors of all liquor stores were wide open on Sunday, and the police had orders not to interefere. The liquor dealers petitioned the mayor for leave to open, but he answered that the matter was in the hands of the provisional government, which at the last moment surrendered to the liquor interest.

The city was handsomely decorated, and in the morning a monster procession of the St. Jeane Baptiste society, trades, etc. marched to St. Peter's cathedral, where a service was held. In the afternoon the dedication ceremonies of the opening of the French national monument, an imposing pile of buildings just erected in St. Lawrence street, were held. The monument is to be devoted to schools of art and science, a French Canadian national library and museum, and a vast hall for national festivals and meetings. To-day has been proclaimed a public holiday, and the festivities are being continued.

DEBT OF THE UNION PACIFIC.

Wade Hampton in the West Looking Into It.

New York, June 24.—Wade Hampton, the United States railroad commissioner, is in California, looking over the Central Pacific property and trying to figure out how the government can best cope with the big corporation in collecting the existing railroad debt.

More than $2,000,000 of the $57,179,000 will fall due in January, 1895, and the railroad will not be able to pay it.

Commissioner Hampton has been engaged in his investigation for nearly a month, and he says he has found the Pacific roads in good physical condition. He favors an adjustment of the debt on the best business basis that can be reached, and he is confident that he can devise a scheme which will be reasonable, just and satisfactory both to the government and the railroad men.

PLENTY OF TIME FOR TROUBLE.

Surgeon General Wyman on the Cholera Possibility

Washington, June 26.—Surgeon General Wyman, of the Marine hospital service, referring to the outlook for cholera in the United States during the summer said:

"We have an even chance of escaping the cholera altogether this year. Should it arrive it will certainly not become epidemic. Its non-appearance thus far proves that no germs have lived over the winter in this country, as it was feared might happen. The prospect now is much better than I expected it would be at this time. However, it should not be forgotten that the disease did not reach the United States last year until August. There is plenty of time for trouble yet."

BIG CRUISER MAINE LAUNCHED.

Placed in the Water at Brooklyn Thursday.

New York, June 23.—The big armored cruiser Maine, which has been building for nearly four years at the Brooklyn navy yard, slid quietly and slowly from the dry dock there Thursday at 3:30 p. m.

Early in the afternoon a force of workmen arrived on the scene and began knocking the stays from under the heavy vessel. A few were left to keep her in position. Then the work of filling the dock with water was begun. The caisson was slowly taken from its place at the mouth of the dock and poured around to one side. The water rushed in and the huge marine monster was in her element.

THE ADAMS WILL GO TO SAMOA.

Seamen Being Drafted from Receiving Ship.

Vallejo, Cala., June 23.—Orders were received here from the secretary of the Navy, directing that draft seamen be sent at once from receiving ship Independence to the United States steamer Adams, to fill up the existing vacancies.

The draft leavts Mare Island Friday, the officer in charge taking passage on the steamer Alameda for Honolulu. Authorities here say the Adams will receive orders and the steamer will proceed toSamoa.

Peck's Bail Forfeited.

Albany, N. Y., June 23.—The bail of ex-Commissioner Chas. F. Peck, of the Bureau of Labor Statistics, was declared forfeited.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE DUKE OF VERAGUA PLEASED

With His Reception as the Guest of the United States.

New York, June 22.—The following correspondence explains itself:

New York, June 12, 1893.

Sir: In taking leave of the government I have the honor to request that your excellency will convey to the Congress and the people of the United States the profound and sincere gratitude of my family and myself for the honors that have been conferred on us and the hospitality extended to us during our visit to your excellency's country.

I am not ignorant of the fact that only once before in the history of the United States has your excellency's government honored a citizen of another nation, and I feel the more grateful because my name in this way will be linked with that of Lafayette.

I cannot adequately express my admiration for the grandeur, the progress and the prosperity of the United States and of the intelligence, the enterprise and patriotism of the people and no words that I can command would fitly describe the majestic exposition that commemorates the discovery of the America.

As that was the greatest triumph of civilization in the fifteenth century, so is the exposition at Chicago of the greatest triumph of civilization in the nineteenth century.

Hearty Congratulations.

To the officers of the exposition my family and myself tender our heartfelt congratulations, and to them, as well as to the officials and citizens of the several places we have visited, we can only offer the most grateful expressions of appreciation for the distinguished attentions we have everywhere received.

I may ask also that your excellency will express to the President of the United States the regret I feel because of conditions over which I have no control I am denied the privilege of again visiting Washington to offer my thanks in person to him and to pay my farewell respects to the chief magistrate of a people who have done so much to honor the descendants of Christopher Columbus.

I have the honor, Mr. Secretary, to be Your most obedient servant,

THE DUKE OF VERAGUA.

To the Honorable, Secretary of State of the United States of America.

Gresham's Reply.

Department of State,
Washington, June 13, 1893.

His Excellency, Don Christobal Colon De La Cerda, Duke of Veragua.

Sir: Your letter of the 12th inst. expressing your high appreciation of your reception in this country, and tendering to the Congress and the people of the United States, your thanks therefor, has been handed me by Commander Dickins; to whom upon his return to New York, I entrust this reply.

The gratification which the government and people of the United States have justly felt at thus being enabled to welcome as the guest of the nation one whose name and blood to-day represents the great admiral, to whose perseverance and dauntless faith the discovery of our new world is due, has found its fitting expression in the cordial welcome extended to you; and your visit to our shores will ever remain prominently associated with the Columbian commemoration now in progress. I am glad to believe that your coming hither, coupled with the conspicuous part your countrymen have found in the Chicago exposition, will have a due share in strengthening the good will and sincere friendship which the people of the United States bear to Spain.

Commander Dickins has been directed to make the necessary arrangements for your voyage back to Spain, which I trust will prove to be agreeable to you.

Wishing you a safe return to your own country, I am, with the highest esteem,

Your obedient servant,

W. Q. GRESHAM.

AN OVATION FOR LIZZIE BORDEN.

Says She is the Happiest Woman in the World.

New Bedford, June 21.—The jury in the Borden case was out but little more than an hour yesterday. There was a buzz of excitement when the bailiff announced that it had arrived at a conclusion. A moment later the twelve men filed into their seats and were polled.

Miss Borden was asked to stand up, and the foreman was asked to return the verdict, which he announced: "Not guilty." Then all the dignity and decorum of the court room vanished. A cheer went up which might have been heard half a mile away through the open windows, and there was no attempt to check it. The stately justice looked straight ahead at the bare walls during the tremendous excitement, which lasted fully a minute.

Miss Borden's head went down upon the rail in front of her, and tears came where they had refused to come for many a long day, as she heard the sweetest words ever poured into her willing ears. Mr. Jennings was almost crying and his voice broke as he put his hand out to Mr. Adams, who sat next to him,and said: "Thank God," while Mr. Adams returned the pressure of the hand and seemed incapable of speech. Ex-Governor Robinson turned to the rapidly dissolving jury as they filed out of their seats and gleamed on them with a fatherly interest in his kindly eyes and stood up as Mr. Knowlton and Mr. Moody came over to shake hands with the counsel for the defense.

As soon as possible the room was cleared, although it was a hard task, since everybody wanted to shake hands with Miss Borden.

Ovation at Her Home.

Fall River, Mass., June 21.—Lizzie Borden received an ovation on her arrival here this morning. She intended to stop at the Borden homestead, but on account of the crowd, accepted the hospitality of Mr. Holmes, whose house was thronged with people eager to congratulate her upon her acquittal.

The crowd at the Borden homestead numbered 2,000 and remained until after midnight, a band playing "Auld Lang Syne," which created intense excitement. Lizzie says she is the "happiest woman in the world."

HOTEL COLLAPSED AT FT. SCOTT.

Four or Five People Killed by the Disaster.

Kansas City, June 26.—A special to the Star from Fort Scott, Kan., says: The Tremont Hotel in this city, collapsed this morning at 9:30 o'clock, without warning to the 100 occupants. At the present time it is believed that five or six persons are dead and buried in the ruins.

The house was four stories high, built of brick, and the entire east wall fell followed by the three floors and all their load of human life and furniture. A. Woodward, son of the proprietor, was in the dining-room when the crash occurred, but was not fatally hurt. He says all the occupants of the house when it fell, with the exception of a few, have been accounted for and that it will be impossible for more than four or five to have been killed; the building split in the middle. It is surrounded by hundreds of excited citizens who insist on searching for victims, but are prevented by the police and fire departments.

HALF FARE RATES AT LAST.

Railroads Finally Come to Their Sober Senses.

New York June 21.—The general agents of the trunk lines met Tuesday, and decided to recommend to the executive committee of the Trunk Line association a special rate of one fare for the round trip to Chicago and return on special World's Fair excursion trains.

These trains will consist of passenger coaches only, but will run as express trains, making the trip each way in 28 hours. The tickets will be good for ten days.

Monument Unveiled.

Chicago, June 22.—A splendid bronze memorial group, the gift of George M. Pullman to the city of Chicago, was unveiled this afternoon on the ground where most of the victims of the Fort Dearborn massacre of 1812 fell.

Hindoo Princes Coming.

New York, June 24.—Several Hindoo princes are coming to this country soon to visit the World's Fair. Among them will be the best known and richest people of India.

ATTEMPT TO HOLD UP A TRAIN.

A Courageous Engineer Balks the the Bandit's Design.

Alberquerque, N. M., June 23.—An attempt was made this morning to hold up the Atlantic & Pacific passenger train which left Coolidge at 2:30 a. m. and was due here at 5:30 a. m. The train was flagged four miles east of Coolidge and when stopped Conductor Robert Cruise and Brakeman Carter got off to learn the cause. They were confronted by four men with Winchesters, who ordered them to throw up their hands and move forward to the express car and call upon the messenger to open the door.

Two more of the band called on Engineer R. C. Lemon and his fireman to hold up their hands. In the meantime Messenger T. F. Higgins cautiously opened the express car door, gun in hand, and seeing the situation instantly reclosed it and began a barricade. Engineer Lemon saw his opportunity, and telling his fireman to drop under cover he pulled open the throttle and dropped himself out of range of the deadly Winchester. The train being light shot down the grade with lightning speed, leaving the conductor and brakeman behind in company of the robbers. The baffled outlaws permitted the conductor and brakeman to follow the train without further molestation.

ILLINOIS' LAW AGAINST TRUSTS.

A Chicago Paper Shows the Effect It Will Have.

Chicago, June 26.—The Inter-Ocean to-day publishes a review of the Berry trust law of this state, which has just received the signature of the governor, and shows where it will enable the attorney-general to break up the passenger and freight associations now controlling and fixing rates to and from this city. The sections applying to the case are those which make it illegal for any combination of capital, skill or acts by two or more persons, firms, corporation or association of persons, or of two or more of them for certain purposes.

The Sherman anti-trust law and its applicability to the case, and the Rins's decision is also discussed, and the statement made that an organization has been perfected to call upon Attorney-General Maloney and District Attorney Milchrist, to at once begin injunction proceedings against the Western Passenger association restraining the roads from combining or agreeing to fix rates to Chicago during the World's Fair.

OLD SOLDIERS SWINDLED.

Lose Their Pension to a Pair of Sleek Scoundrels.

Huntington, W. Va., June 26.—A pair of clever swindlers have been working the old soldiers of Lincoln county thirty miles from here. They represented themselves agents of the United States government and stated that their business was to organize lodges of old soldiers. They organized a lodge in Lincoln county. The lodge turns out to be an immense swindle.

They told the old soldiers that the secretary of the Treasury needed all the gold in hand to meet the stringent demands of the present times, that if they would assign their pension checks which are payable in gold they would receive greenbacks in return and the gold be forwarded to Washington. The swindlers then cashed the checks with bright new greenbacks which have since proven worthless. The green goods men have left for parts unknown.

DR. BRIGGS ON CHURCH UNITY.

Five Thousand People Heard Him Last Night.

Asbury Park, N. J., June 26.—Five thousand people assembled in the auditorium last evening to hear the address of Charles A. Briggs.

Prof. Briggs's subject was "Church Unity." His text was taken from St. Paul's epistle to the Ephesians, fourth chapter, first to sixth verses. In opening his address, he said that there may be people who asked by what right he preached the gospel. To all such he would say that every Christian had the right to preach the gospel of God and that he would do so as long as he had the power and strength. "To dispel any troublesome comment," said the professor, "I will call my discourse a lecture." He made no further efforts to his return to the church troubles. He talked for some time upon the unity of the church and prophesized that all churches would eventually be united.

THE MIDWINTER EXPOSITION

To be Opened January 1, 1894, and Remain Open Six Months.

San Francisco, June 27.—Herr R. Cornley, manager of the German exhibition at the World's Fair and Leopold Denet, architect, have met the Californian committee of eleven and discussed preliminary arrangements for a mid-winter fair to follow the Columbian exposition It was decided that the name be the California Mid-winter Exposition, and there be erected four buildings costing $500,000.

The opening day will be January 1, 1894, and the fair last six months. Other matters were determined that will be a suitable successor to the great exhibition at Chicago.

STORY OF THE DAY IN BRIEF.

President Cleveland has accepted an invitation to attend the 100th anniversary of Williams college, in October.

The Parnellite section of the Irish parliamentary party has issued an appeal to America for aid.

The Braddock wire mills at Rankin, Pa., have been shut down and 700 men are out of work.

John C. Koch, the Republican candidate for mayor of Milwaukee, defeated Garret Dundo, by 2,500 votes.

An order directing the cruiser Atlanta to return to the United States, was issued at the navy department, and cabled to Captain Bartlett at Greytown, Nicaragua.

Secretary Carlisle has issued a circular headed "Discipline of Official Force," which in brief requires government employes to attend strictly to business during business hours.

Railway telegraph superintendents at Milwaukee yesterday elected the following officers: President, U. J. Fry, of Milwaukee; vice president, C. E. Greene, of St. Paul; secretary and treasurer, C. W. Drew, of Chicago.

Gov. Lewelling, of Kansas, has invited the governors of North and South Dakota, Iowa, Nebraska, Missouri, Arkansas and Texas to join him in an effort to secure a material reduction of World's Fair transportation rates from the West.

The whisky trust has made answer to the information filed by Attorney General Moloney at Chicago, directed toward the disfranchisement of the corporation. After protesting that the allegations in the information are insufficient, the defendant enters special denials to each of the counts.

The condition of Judge Blatchford, at Newport, still remains unchanged. It was a week ago that he was stricken and since that time has not gained any strength.

A Philadelphia company has been given the contract to supply the departments at Washington with ice, as a result of the combine among district dealers.

President Angell, of Michigan university at Ann Arbor, delivered the baccalaureate address address to the 700 members of the graduating class.

Hot weather and high winds are said to have materialy damaged growing grains in the Dakotas and Northern Minnesota.

A year or more ago the facts of an extensive land swindle came to light, by which Western people had been victimized through purchasing bogus deeds of land supposed to be located in New Haven, Conn. Now two more such cases are announced.

The coast defense ship Monterey has been finally accepted and the navy department will assume control of her immediately, paying over to the contractors all of the reserve fund that has been held up as a guarantee of the completion of the vessel.

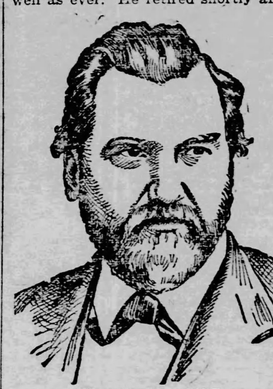
Gov. Flower, of New York, having been asked by Erie county lumbermen to protect their lumber shovers from strikers, has wired the sheriff of the county a tart call to duty, demanding that peace and order be maintained at any cost.

SEN. LELAND STANFORD DEAD.

Sketch of the Career of the Illustrious Californian—His Endowment of the Stanford School.

Menlo Park, Cal., June 21.—U. S. Senator Leland Stanford died at 12 o'clock last night.

Governor Stanford was in the best of spirits yesterday. He took a drive around his stock farm and seemed as well as ever. He retired shortly after



LELAND STANFORD.

10 o'clock, and about midnight his valet, going into the governor's bedroom, discovered that he was dead. It had been evident for some time that Senator Stanford's demise was a question of but a short time. His symptoms were apoplectic, and his weight was increasing alarmingly. There was a stiffness about his limbs that made locomotion an exceedingly difficult task.

His body was fast becoming too heavy for his limbs to support. He could take only the slightest exercise. Six months ago the Senator sent for Dr. Curtis, of San Francisco. The doctor prescribed heroic treatment, but the Senator was not ready to undergo drastic methods for the reduction of flesh and the restoration of his waning strength. His apoplectic symptoms increased and his situation became such as to create serious alarm.

Plain Diet Imposed.

About six weeks ago it was found necessary to impose a severely plain diet upon the Senator, and since that time his sole food has consisted of fried hashed meat, with hot water as the only liquid accompaniment. The Senator rigidly adhered to the severe requirements of the physician, and it seemed for a time that its results were most beneficial, and might possibly effect a permanent cure.

The Senator expressed himself as much encouraged and looked forward hopefully to the time when he could devote himself with renewed energy to public affairs and to the completion of certain educational and other benevolent enterprises that were very near to his heart. But his strength was not sufficiently great to respond to the demands upon it. Its fundamental weakness suddenly manifested itself, and he passed quietly away.

Senator Stanford's Career.

Leland Stanford was born in Watervliet, Albany county, N. Y., March 9, 1824. His ancestors settled in the valley of the Mohawk, New York, about 1720. He was brought up on a farm, and when 20 years old began the study of law. He was admitted to the bar in 1849, and the same year began to practice at Port Washington, Wis. In 1852, having lost his law library and other property by fire, he removed to California and began mining for gold at Michigan Bluff, Placer county, subsequently becoming associated with his three brothers, who had preceded him to the Pacific coast. In 1856 he removed to San Francisco and engaged in mercantile pursuits on a large scale, laying the foundation of a fortune that has recently been estimated at more than $30,000,000.

In 1860 Mr. Stanford made his entrance into public life as a delegate to the Chicago convention that nominated Abraham Lincoln to the Presidency.

Advocated the Pacific Railroad.

He was an earnest advocate of a Pacific railroad, and was elected president of the Central Pacific company when it was organized in 1861. The same year he was elected governor of California, and served from December, 1861, till December, 1863. As president of the Pacific road he superintended its construction over the mountains, building 530 miles in 293 days, and on May 10, 1869, drove the last spike at Promontory Point, Utah.

He also became interested in other roads on the Pacific slope, and in the development of agriculture and manufactures of California. In 1885 he was elected to the United States Senate for the full term of six years, from March 4, 1885. In memory of his only son, Mr. Stanford has given the state of California $20,000,000 to be used in founding at Palo Alto a university whose curriculum not only includes the usual collegiate studies, but comprises instruction in telegraphy, type-setting, typewriting, journalism, book-keeping, farming, civil engineering, and other practical branches of education.

Leland Stanford University.

The corner stone was laid on May 17, 1887. Included in the trust fund for the maintenance of the University is Mr. Stanford's estate at Vina, Tehama county, Cal., which is said to be the largest vineyard in the world. It comprises 30,000 acres, 3,500 of which are planted with bearing vines. It is divided into 500-acre tracts, and most of the labor is performed by Chinamen.

WORTH THIRTY-FIVE MILLIONS.

Value of Property Left by Senator Stanford.

San Francisco, June 23.—A careful estimate of the late Senator Stanford's property indicates that its value is somewhere in the neighborhood of thirty-five million dollars. The estate consists in large part of one-fourth share in the Pacific Improvement company, the legal association through which Stanford, Huntington, Hopkins, Searles and Crocker own and control the Southern Pacific company. Its nominal assets in the way of railroad property amount to $210,000,000, but the actual value is about twenty dollars per share, or forty-two million dollars, of which Stanford's holdings are worth ten million.

Besides this, the Pacific Improvement company owns a large block of Southern Pacific bonds, on which the interest is 5 and 6 per cent annually. Stanford's share of these bonds is said to be fourteen millions, net. From the stocks and bonds alone the Stanford estate is said to receive an income of nearly one million dollars annually. Then there is the San Francisco cable road property that pays ten per cent annually on twelve million, of which Stanford's share is three million. He leaves one hundred thousand acres of land, including the great Vina vineyard, the Palo Alto property, the stock farm and other real estate worth six millions, and other personal property worth one million, making the aggregate value of the estate about thirty-five millions on which there is an annual income of perhaps three millions.

Farnham Post Will Not Get Back.

New York, June 27.—Farnham Post G. A. R., will never gain readmittance to the Grand Army of the Republic. No appeal will be listened to at the national encampment at Indianapolis next August, and the national G. A. R. authorities will not mix themselves in the matter. Gen. Weissert, commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., said as much and more, too, yesterday, about the disbanded post.

BABY'S BLOOD AND SKIN

Cleansed and purified of every humor, eruption, and disease by the celebrated

CUTICURA REMEDIES

These great skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies afford immediate relief in the most torturing of Itching and Burning Eczemas and other Itching, scaly, crusted, and blotchy skin and scalp diseases, permit rest and sleep, and point to a permanent and economical (because most speedy) cure when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Thousands of grateful testimonials attest their wonderful, unfailing, and incomparable efficacy. Sold every where. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston. "All About the Skin, Scalp, and Hair," mailed free.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP. Absolutely pure.

HOW MY SIDE ACHES! Aching Sides and Back, Hip, Kidney and Uterine Pains, and Rheumatism relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain killing, strengthening plaster.

A FURTHER DECLINE IN SILVER.

Dollar of that Metal Now Worth 58 3-4 Cents.

Washington, June 27.—One effect of the action of the government of India has been to renew the demand for an early session of Congress and the view of the situation as presented to Secretary Carlisle this morning by many of his congressional callers and by numerous telegrams from all sections of the country.

Before going to Cabinet Secretary Carlisle received a cablegram from London announcing a further decline in the price of silver to 35 pence. At this price a silver dollar is worth 58 3-4 cents.

Money, Crops, Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

Despite the fact that July 1, when the semi-annual payment of dividends becomes due, is so near, and much money will be required to meet these demands, involving considerable minor liquidation of indebtedness, the past week has been one of steady improvement in the general financial condition of the country. The salient feature of the improving condition was the shipment on Wednesday of a half-million in gold from London to New York. The significance of this is the complete change it records in the condition of the foreign exchange market. While some of the conditions which fostered the heavy drain of gold for months past still exist, confidence has been restored abroad in American securities. The extra session of Congress in September and the growing belief that a repeal of the silver purchase law will be effected, have tended to revive foreign confidence in American investments, and led to an increase in the buying of our securities for European account; considerable purchases of grain for export, under the low prices prevailing, have also been an influence in depressing foreign exchange; but, most important of all, the high rates for money here, combined with the decline in discounts in London, have had the effect of utterly demoralizing the foreign exchange market, so that quotations dropped to a point permitting the importation of gold.

While we do not think there is going to be a steady influx of gold at present from Europe, events show how easy it would be to turn the current in this direction if the underlying cause of all our financial troubles were only removed. It is encouraging to know that agitation for the repeal of the silver law is being continued in nearly all parts of the country. One of the latest representative bodies to put itself on record on the question is the Mobile Cotton Exchange, which has adopted resolutions expressing it as the sense of the board that the interests of the country demand the immediate stoppage of the operation of the silver law and requesting representatives in Congress to use their earnest endeavors to that end. This is the action, not of a combination of bankers or financial men, but of merchants and business people directly in touch with the agricultural classes of the South, and the resolution they passed was adopted by a unanimous vote. Some favorable developments are to be noted in addition to the drop in foreign exchange and the import of half a million gold. The shipments of currency to the country were on a smaller scale than in either of the preceding weeks, notwithstanding the exceptional calls from the Pacific coast, and the indications are that the flow of money back from the interior to New York will soon set in. The government gold reserve has been steadily rising, and on Thursday Secretary Carlisle ordered the pre-payment without rebate, on June 26, of the interest on the 4 per cent. bonds of 1907. The condition of the treasury permits this action, and it was felt that the step might afford relief to the mercantile community in the present monetary stringency.

Money on call in New York, representing bankers' balances, loaned at 2½ and at 3 per cent during the week, the average being probably about 9 per cent; renewals were made at from 6 to 7 per cent. Banks and trust companies were lending very little, and that chiefly at 6 per cent as the minimum. Time contracts were in demand, but the supply of money for this purpose was small, and the transactions limited. As soon as July 1 is past, the temporary stringency will largely disappear, as the heavy payments of dividends will at once reappear in the loan market.

The stock market for last week was lifeless, and the transactions were confined to professional traders. There was a rally on the news of the gold shipment from Europe on Wednesday, but its effect soon died out. Until the rate for money falls, there will not be much activity in either stocks or bonds.

IT'S COMING THIS WAY NOW.

The First Importation of Gold is Reported.

New York, June 21.—The first importation of gold is on its way to this country. It will leave Southampton to-morrow on the steamship Columbia. It consists of $500,000, and is being imported by Baring, Magoun & Co. Mr. Magoun this morning said that the importation was due to the low rate of exchange.

PRUSSIAN CROPS.

Official Statistics Showing Their Condition.

Berlin, June 22.—Official statistics have been published regarding the condition of the Prussian crops to the middle of June. These show the condition of ordinary wheat and rye as good, while that of oats and barley was middling, and that of German wheat was middling to poor. The potato crop was in good condition. Bad reports are given of clover and hay. Notes appended to the report give a gloomy impression.

On good soils, and especially in Hanover and West Phalia, where more rain had fallen, the crops were generally good, while in Brandenburg and other states where the soil is light and sandy, the prolonged drouth has proved disastrous. The scarcity of fodder is becoming a national calamity, although all the German states, by reducing freight rates and other measures, are doing their best to alleviate the suffering.

European Crops.

London, June 21.—As yet no official estimates of the European yield of cereals this year is obtainable. Bell's Messenger, one of the leading agricultural papers, says that the recent estimate of the French wheat crop, which placed the yield at 3,675,000 quarters, understated the quantity that would be produced. Bell's Messenger bases its statement on the fact that the promise of a fine yield in Brittany and Normandy, and the eastern and northern departments more than offsets the deficit in the southern parts of France.

Reports from Italy show that the yield of wheat will be good, but that straw will be scarce. In England a hundred days of drouth has wrought havoc with all the crops except wheat which is not now largely grown. The hay crop is absolutely ruined. The vegetable and fruit crops are the worst known in many years. Over wide areas potatoes and peas will barely pay the cost of harvesting.

Prospects in Ireland.

The Dublin Farmers' Gazette says that the crop prospects in Ireland are more favorable than they are in England. The oat crop is good, the condition of potatoes is far above the average, and wheat promises well. An excellent general harvest is in view. The only complaints of drouth are from the north of Ireland.

According to Dornbusch's Trade Circular only half crops of oats and barley are expected in France. In Southern Russia the yield of hay is nearly double the usual amount, but the rates of freight demanded prohibit its export.

In Belgium, wheat, rye and oats are suffering from drouth.

In the Danubian provinces, wheat, barley and corn are growing well.

In Egypt the quantity and quality of the wheat will be excellent. There will be a good quantity of barley, but the quality will be only medium.

In Germany moderate yields of rye and wheat are promised.

In Austria and Hungary all the crops are below the condition of those of last year.

Crops in France.

Paris, June 26.—The official statistics just published represent the oat crop as good in seven departments, fairly good in twelve, satisfactory in fifteen, middling in thirty-seven, bad in ten. The hay crop is reported as good in five departments, fairly good in thirty-two, and bad in thirty-eight.

Iowa Crop Bulletin.

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